The New-York Times.

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THE PARIS CARNAGE.

Fifty Thousand Dead Bodies in the Houses and Cellars.

One-Fourth of the City Destroyed by the Flames.

Conflagrations Still Raging in Various Quarters.

The Captive Priests Supposed to Have Been Shot.

The Insurgents Surrounded Within Narrow Limits.

All Survivors to be Dealt With as Criminals.

PROGRESS OF THE STRUGGLE.

Foreign Powers Asked to Extradite the Fugitive Insurgents as Criminals—The Archbishop and Priests Supposed to have been Shot—Houses and Cellars Filled with Corpses—Progress of the Versailles Troops.

VERSAILLES, May 27.—M. FAVRE, in a dispatch to the representatives of France in foreign countries, says the acts of the insurgents are of a criminal, and not of a political nature. He therefore desires them to request the neighboring nations to extradite those who may enter their territory, and says that the Government of Spain already proposes to do so.

LONDON, May 27.—A dispatch from Soisy says that the Germans who have been searching for the Archbishop of Paris and the Priests held as hostages by the Communists state that they cannot be found, and it is supposed that they have been shot. It is calculated that there are upwards of 50,000 dead bodies in the houses and cellars of Paris, many of them those of women and children. The women, it is said, have been perfectly furious during the recent fighting in the French capital. Executions of insurgents are constant. The destruction of property is terrible. One-fourth of Paris is estimated to have been destroyed.

BRUSSELS, May 27.—M. VICTOR HUGO has written a letter to the *Indépendance Belge*, which, while it disapproves of the insurrection, protests against the statement that the Belgian Government would extradite all insurgents found upon its territory. The *Indépendance Belge*, in its comments upon the letter, does not agree with the sentiments of M. HUGO.

VERSAILLES, May 27.—M. PICARD today informed the Assembly that Gen. ASSEY occupies the whole left bank of the Seine; that Gens. VINOY and DOUAI, after capturing the Place de la Bastile, occupied the Faubourg St. Antoine as far as the Barriere du Trone; that Gens. CLINCHANT and L'ADMIRAULT have advanced to the foot of the heights of Les Buttes Chaumont, and that they will tomorrow, with 60,000 men, occupy this last refuge of this monstrous insurrection. M. PICARD also stated to the Assembly that no news had reached the Government concerning the fires in Paris, or of the fate of the hostages held by the insurgents.

Montmartre Bombarded—An Attack on Belleville—Immense Number of Prisoners in Versailles.

VERSAILLES, May 26—Noon.—Belleville was attacked this morning. Batteries of marine guns posted in Montmartre at the same time fired down upon Belleville. The loss of the Government troops was 1,200. That of the insurgents is immense. Since Sunday 30,000 prisoners have been taken, including numbers of debauched and foul-mouthed women. M. COURBET poisoned himself after he was captured. MM. ROCHEFORT and ASSY are to be tried by civil Court as criminals. The Belgians have arrested several of the Reds, and have telegraphed to the Government here that they will hold them at its disposal. All the National Guards throughout France are to be disarmed. Strange to say, the Luxor Obelisk in the Place de la Concorde is still intact, though the statues have been destroyed. Wherever the troops catch the insurgents the slaughter is frightful. The fate of the Archbishop of Paris is unknown. Today 6000 insurgents surrendered in a body. M. ASSEY is badly frightened at the prospect of his trial. The insurgents still hold Belleville, Pere la Chaise, Menilmontant, and the Plaza. There are great fears for the fate of the hostages. A tremendous fire is burning in Paris. There has been great slaughter in the houses at la Villette. The Mairie of Bercy is in flames. The sight is awful.

Conflagrations Still Raging—London Firemen on the Way to the City—The Insurgents Surrounded in a Small District—The Fighting in Pantin.

LONDON, May 27.—A dispatch from St. Denis, Friday night, says there are still terrible conflagrations in Paris, the flames of which rise too great height and illuminate the country for miles around. All human aid seems valueless, and the only chance of saving much more valuable property from destruction rests in the hope that the night will remain calm. The London Fire Brigade is expected, but has not yet arrived in Paris. The Prussians have fired upon and driven back to Paris a body of insurgents who were flying toward Asnieres. A dispatch from Versailles Friday night says Gen. VINOY has captured the Place de Belleville, which was defended by 10,000 Federals. The fighting was severe and the casualties heavy. The Versaillists have carried the Pont de la Gare, which crosses the Seine at Bercy. A portion of Les Buttes Chaumont has also been carried by the Versailles troops, who are now advancing into Belleville, whence petroleum bombs are still thrown all over Paris. Gen. LEBOE has informed the Assembly that the insurgents still hold Charonne, a district of Les Buttes Chaumont, La Chapelle, La Villette, Menilmontant and Belleville. The General also informed the Assembly that the insurrection would end on Saturday. It is known that some of the hostages held by the insurgents have been shot. The troops continue to arrest numbers of women carrying bottles of petroleum. The insurgents will probably be surrounded to-night in Belleville and Menilmontant, and the remainder of the city occupied by the Versaillists. The Theatres Lyrique, Chatelet and Porte St. Martin have been burned. A cannon and twenty-two red flags have been captured at Belleville. A Court-martial for the trial of insurgents will begin its sittings on Monday. There is a rumor that DELESCLUZE and PYAT have been shot. The insurgents imprisoned in the docks have attempted a rising, and several were shot before order was restored. A dispatch from St. Denis, Friday night, says foreign firemen have entered Paris. The conflagrations are decreasing. The work-shops of the Versailles Railway have been burned. The insurgents have been dislodged from Charonne, and are surrounded in Belleville and Menilmontant. A dispatch from Pantin at noon today says the fighting east and north of there is less violent. A Versailles battery in the Rue de Flandre, at La Villette, bombards the insurgent works in Les Buttes Chaumont. The insurgents fire recklessly upon the city. The Prussians arrest and imprison all escaping insurgents.

The Insurrection Expiring—The London Fire Brigade in Paris.

AUBERVILLIERS, May 27—Evening.—The tri-color now floats over La Villette. The insurrection is expiring. The London fire brigade has entered Paris.

VERSAILLES, May 27—Evening.—A circular from M. THIERS details the operations of the troops, and praises them for the courage they have displayed. They will attack the last refuge of the insurgents, the Heights of Belleville, on Sunday morning.

M. THIERS accuses the insurgents of having collected a large quantity of poisonous liquids for use against the Government troops. Gen. LEROY, one of the commanders of the Versailles troops, was killed in action today.

INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION.

Proceedings of the Young Men's Christian Association at Washington—General Discussion—Address by Senator Wilson.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—In the Young Men's Christian Association International Convention, the President today laid before the Convention a request from a widowed mother in behalf of a son who is dissipated, asking their prayers that God in His mercy would be pleased to reclaim him and help her in all her trials and difficulties. Prayer was accordingly offered by Rev. Dr. PITTSLADO. The Convention proceeded to the discussion of the topic—"Obstacles in the way of organizing and maintaining the Young Men's Christian Association." Those who participated in it were Messrs. Orca, Dissent, Holden Ellis, Buttermore, Wincher, Ruder, Stone, and Senator Wilson. The last named gentleman was greeted with applause. He stated that the Natick organization was doing a good work, because they kept hard at work all the time, and looked to Jesus as the leader. They never allowed themselves to run in debt. He considered this one of the greatest obstacles in the way of successful Christian effort. The association had plenty of work to do. The emancipated slaves and the great barbarous element of large cities needed their prayers. He rejoiced that resolutions, favoring temperance, were introduced. [Applause.] Drunkenness was the greatest obstacle in the way of christian effort. He urged all to work against that curse, as he considered it the foundation of all crime. The convention then proceeded to the discussion of the topic of christian associations works, during which Mr. CHAFFEE of Saratoga Springs, New-York, stated that his association had done the good work of closing the gambling house of the noted JOHN MORRISEY, and had other similar houses and houses of prostitution indicted. They proposed to continue fighting vice and sin, until they eradicated all causes leading thereto from their midst.

The afternoon session was opened by singing the hymn "Blest be the tie that binds," and prayer by Rev. Mr. HUBBARD, of Rhode Island. After singing "How sweet the name of Jesus sounds," the Convention proceeded to discuss, "How shall business meetings be conducted?" Mr. JOHNSTON, of Missouri, stated the Association he represented worked and were entirely governed by an Executive Committee, who were the Board of Directors. They found the result of their deliberations were accepted by the Association as a basis of business Government. A number of interrogatories in relation to the details were asked, which were satisfactorily replied to. The next question, "How are your committees to work?" was answered by Mr. MCBURN as follows: "By giving them a good deal to do, and explaining to them how to do it." "How do you manage your State crusades?" was answered by Mr. BURNELL, who gave a sketch of operations in Ohio and Pennsylvania. "Is it proper for delegates to leave for their homes on Sabbath evening?" was answered by Judge MCLEAN with an emphatic "No!" "What do you do with people who persistently indulge in long prayers?" was answered as follows: "Never give them a chance to pray." (A voice.) "Except in private." "How does the Cincinnati Association present its work?" was answered by H. THANE MILLER, who gave their plan of action in that city. "How is the Employment Committee of the Philadelphia Association managed?" was answered by Mr. WANNAMAKER, that the members went among the business men and individually sought employment for applicants, with much success. "How shall out-door meetings be conducted so as to meet the best results?" was answered by Mr. BURNELL that the same feeling that prompted an auctioneer to sell his goods should pervade the Christian speaker, so that, like him, he should use his powerful lungs to the best advantage to impress his hearers. "What effect does the introduction of games have upon the smaller associations?" was also answered by Mr. BURNELL, that he never liked the introduction of games, and deprecated them in connection with the associations. "How shall we enlist the heartfelt sympathies of our pastors?" was answered by Dr. PARSONS, who stated that there was not an association but had some members who had influence with them and they delegated to them that duty. "How do you manage your railroad Sabbath-schools, in Dayton?" Mr. VAN HORN explained that they were held in street railway cars, grouped. "How shall $5,000 for a building in a small town be raised?" Mr. BURNELL answered, "By taking hold of it in earnest." "Would a campaign in Michigan, similar to those in Ohio and Pennsylvania, be desirable?" Mr. BURNELL thought it would. Mr. SANKEY then sang, "What are you going to do?" which was loudly applauded. "What is the best plan to make active members out of nominal members of the Association?" Mr. WANNAMAKER answered that he would make them give something and set them to work.

Mr. BURNELL said that enlisting the sympathy of active Christians and asking them to contribute would be well.

The Committee reported recommending life membership certificates, which was adopted. The place of holding the next annual Convention was then taken up. An invitation from the Lowell Young Men's Christian Association was accepted, and that city designated as the place. The Convention then adjourned.

The Grand Duke VLADIMIR, second son of the Czar ALEXANDER, of Russia, has arrived in London.

A telegram received by the Secretary of State says that Minister WASHBURNE wishes notice to be given that all Americans and American property in Paris was safe at 7 o'clock on Friday evening.

A special dispatch to the London *Daily News* says a Carlist movement is imminent in Spain. Don CARLOS is at Bayonne, and there is great agitation in Andalusia and Catalonia.

The Spanish Ministers have decided to stop all French refugees at the frontier, and to deliver them over to the Versailles authorities.

An agreement was signed, yesterday, by Vice-President CHRIEGER, of the Toledo, Peoria and Warsaw Railroad Company, to extend that road into Burlington, Iowa, within five months.

The Pennsylvania Legislature adjourned *sine die* yesterday.

WASHINGTON.

Close of the Extra Session of the Senate—The Imprisoned Correspondents Set Free—The Treaty and the Alabama Claims—Uncomfortable Quarters in a Government Building—Treasury Matters.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—About 5½ o'clock to-night the Senate got just a quorum together and voted to adjourn *sine die*. The resolution to discharge the imprisoned correspondents was first carried by a vote of 23 to 13, one Senator being compelled to break an agreement which he had made to pair off with another, in order to make the quorum. The discussion on the subject began as soon as the journal was read, and lasted over four hours. It was evident during the debate, as it had been for several days, that the resolution would prevail. Immediately on adjournment WHITE and RAMSDELL were let out of their confinement, and received the congratulations of numerous friends. The Committee has the power to continue the investigation, but after the sentiment that prevails has been so decidedly turned against any attempt to go further, it is hard to see what can be accomplished. It would appear that all is known about the premature publication of the treaty that will be known. The existence of the law of 1857 puts it beyond the power of the Senate to stay proceedings in the Courts, and this is unfortunate, since there never was any disposition to punish the witnesses, but only to make them answer. As the Senate has given up the attempt to compel an answer, the enforcement of the law goes beyond what was ever contemplated in the present case. If the matter is kept in the Courts without decision till Congress meets in December, an attempt to repeal the law will certainly be made. In that case the personal feelings that now exist will have died away and the important questions involved, though not new, will have a chance for a final discussion and decision based upon their true merits. The result of the whole affair up to this time shows the wisdom of those Senators who advised the removal of the injunction of secrecy from the text of the treaty on the day when the Senate first came together.

THE TREATY AND THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.

The subject before the Executive Session of the Senate, yesterday, is understood to have been a resolution to declare the sense of the Senate to be that the interpretation of the rules for neutrals in the treaty should be so construed by the arbitrators as to allow the payment of the *Alabama* claims. It was started by some of those who had opposed the treaty, on the ground that England would not be compelled under these rules to pay anything. It seemed evident from the discussion of yesterday that an interminable debate was to begin if the resolution was pressed, and it was dropped today by general consent. A communication was received from the Secretary of State, it is said, claiming that the payment of the *Alabama* claims was certain under the terms of the treaty, without any supplemental action by Congress.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

SMOKING OUT THE CLERKS.

The officers belonging to the cash and redemption divisions of the Treasury were put to no little discomfort upon arriving at their offices this morning at finding the different rooms of these bureaus completely filled with smoke, the floor discolored from its effect, and the carpets, furniture, &c., completely disfigured thereby. It seems that the blast furnace of the department, used for burning mutilated currency, which, when in operation, generate a kind of gas, the smell of which has frequently been the source of complaint, not only by the officials of the Department, but by persons residing in the neighborhood, was particularly active last night, and the result was that this morning the rooms above mentioned were saturated with a greasy kind of smoke, the smell of which was intensely disagreeable, so much as to require a removal of carpets, and for a time prevented some of the clerks from attending to their duties. The smoke from this machine has often permeated the building to the intense disgust of officials and visitors. The beautiful marble tiling of the cash-room has been very much disfigured, the floor having been turned one uniform brownish color.

OFFICIAL VISIT TO ANNAPOLIS.

The President and Mrs. GRANT, with Miss NELLIE GRANT, Secretary ROBESON, Ex-Senator CATTELL, Marshal SHARPE, and several prominent officials, left here this morning for Annapolis, to attend the annual examination at the Naval Academy, and returned this evening.

MR. COLFAX'S CONDITION.

Dr. BLISS reports to-night that Vice-President COLFAX was somewhat cheerful today; that he sat up for two hours, is growing stronger, and that Thursday next he will be able to leave Washington for his home in Indiana. Col. THOMAS A. SCOTT has arranged to transport him thither over the Pennsylvania Central and other railroads in a private car, and the invitation has been accepted by the Vice-President.

DECORATION DAY.

Gen. PLEASONTON has given instructions that Assessors and Collectors who desire to participate in decorating the graves of soldiers, have permission to close their offices on the 30th inst., during the exercises.

TREASURY MATTERS.

The Treasurer of the United States made a telegraphic transfer today of $100,000 in gold from San Francisco to New-York. One hundred dollars in greenbacks to the credit of the Treasury was received today from an anonymous contributor, in an envelope without post-mark.

Amount of fractional currency received from the printing division of the Treasury Department for the week ending today	$585,000
Shipments of legal tenders	2,016,600
Shipments of fractional currency	502,273
The Treasurer holds as security for national bank circulation at this date	357,507,250
And for deposits of public moneys	15,716,500
National bank notes in circulation at this date	316,316,883
Internal revenue receipts today	578,881
Total for the fiscal year	$130,498,596

CAPTURE OF THIEVING INDIANS.

A dispatch, received today at the War Department from Gen. AUGAR, dated Omaha, May 26, states that a party of Indians, claimed to be of SPOTTED TAIL'S band, were captured yesterday, 25th, near North Malta Station, with sixty head of ponies and mules, which they say they stole from the KIOWAS, on the Arkansas. They stated they were authorized by the agent to steal this stock. The matter awaits the decision of the Interior Department as to what disposition will be made of the stolen stock.

FORTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Extra Session.

SENATE....WASHINGTON, Saturday, May 27.

THE REFRACTORY WITNESSES.

The unfinished business of yesterday was taken up, being the resolution of Mr. WILSON, directing the Sergeant-at-Arms to discharge from custody Messrs. WHITE and RAMSDELL at the termination of the present session.

Mr. NYE, of Nevada, had offered an amendment: Provided this resolution shall not be construed to interfere with any legal proceedings which may be instituted against said WHITE and RAMSDELL, upon the certificate of the Vice-President under the third section of the act of Jan. 24, 1857.

Mr. SHERMAN, of Ohio, said that in 1857, Mr. J. W. SIMONTON was called before a select committee of the House, to answer certain questions propounded to him in relation to charges against members of the House, which he had made in the NEW-YORK TIMES, but which he declined to answer, on the ground that to do so would violate his professional honor. The only reason given for the passage of the law was, that the House could not hold the witness in custody after its adjournment. The power of the House and Senate being inadequate to punish, they made the refusal to answer a criminal offense. Would it not be better to turn WHITE and RAMSDELL over to the law than to exercise the doubtful power of detaining them by the Senate? Mr. SHERMAN said the *National Republican*, of this morning, contained an article giving a rumor that the Executive Session yesterday was devoted to the consideration of a question affecting a member of the Senate, with reference to the publication of the treaty, and the *Patriot* also contained an article to the effect that the business in the Executive Session concerned a certain Western Senator in that connection. Now, it was known that the testimony which had been reported to the Senate exculpated every Senator from imputations. This only showed how facts might be perverted, and incorrect statements published.

Mr. CONKLING, of New-York, said the Senator from Ohio leveled his argument at the powers and prerogatives of the Senate, and asked the Senate to agree with him that in a breach of privilege, no matter how gross, they must sit down submissive, with the idea that any witness may defy the Senate, and that the power of the Senate closed the moment an adjournment of the session took place. In order to maintain his position, the Senator must go further, and prove that the Senate had not power to raise a committee and clothe it with all the power in vacation that it may exercise during the session of the Senate. He controverted the positions of Mr. SHERMAN at some length.

Mr. SUMNER, of Massachusetts, in reply to Mr. CONKLING, said that the Senator had endeavored to establish for the Senate a prerogative which by history and precedent did not belong to it. He then proceeded to argue that at the close or the session of the Senate, any imprisonment founded on its order must cease. Of this he had no doubt.

Mr. BAYARD, of Delaware, expressed his gratification in hearing Mr. SHERMAN raise his voice against the arbitrary power of Congress, and at Mr. SUMNER'S coming back and standing on the narrow path of the Federal Constitution, and his hope was that he would continue there to stand. As to the witnesses now in custody, it would not do to say the Senate has delegated to the Committee the power to judge as to the sufficiency of their answers, and that they have the key of their prison in their own pocket, because the sufficiency of the answers was the question in dispute. The Senate was the judge of the sufficiency of the answers, and, therefore, the witnesses should be discharged when the Senate ended its session. The power to imprison and the power to discharge must reside in the same body, and exist at the same time, and could not be delegated to a committee.

Mr. WILSON, of Massachusetts, at 3 o'clock, suggested that the Senate come to an agreement to take the vote on the pending resolutions at 4 o'clock today.

Mr. EDMUNDS, of Vermont, was not willing to agree to the proposition, as he desired to express his views on the subject, and did not wish to be limited as to time.

Mr. WILSON said it was evident that no arrangement could be made to take the vote this afternoon. He would, therefore, propose to adjourn until Tuesday, and in the meantime send the Sergeant-at-Arms after absentees until they should get a full Senate. More than thirty Senators have already gone home, and others may follow, thus leaving the Senate without a quorum, and the Senate could not adjourn in the absence of a quorum.

Mr. HOWE, of Wisconsin, was entirely willing the Senate should come to a vote at any moment this afternoon after he should have submitted a few remarks. An attempt, he said, had been made to convey the impression to the public mind that the Senate were punishing newspapers for publishing intelligence, or correspondents for communicating it. This was not so. Behind the newspapers and correspondents lurked some miscreant who sold official confidence for money. The effect—he would not say the motive—of endeavoring to dismiss the subject was to cover up the man who committed the dishonorable act. The Senate and people have a right to know the man's name, what position he holds, and what opportunities he has to betray important trusts. Therefore, he wanted the investigation continued. It would harm nobody but the individual himself. There could be no perfect exoneration of the Senate until the offender's name shall be known. The question was taken on Mr. NYE'S amendment, which was rejected—yeas 16, nays 32.

YEAS—Messrs. Anthony, Caldwell, Clayton, Cole, Conkling, Flanagan, Frelinghuysen, Harlan, Hitchcock, Logan, Nye, Osborn, Patterson, Sawyer, Scott, Wright—16.

NAYS—Messrs. Bayard, Blair, Corbett, Cragin, Edmunds, Fenton, Gilbert, Hamilton of Texas, Hill, Howe, Morton, Schurz, Sherman, Sprague, Stevenson, Sumner, Thurman, Tipton, Wilson, Windom—20.

Mr. EDMUNDS made a few remarks, in the course of which he said that in his opinion nothing would entirely exonerate the Senate except to know the truth relative to the furnishing of the copy of the treaty for publication.

The Senate then agreed to Mr. WILSON'S resolution to discharge WHITE and RAMSDELL from custody at the conclusion of the session—yeas 23, nays 13, as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Bayard, Blair, Casserly, Corbett, Cragin, Fenton, Frelinghuysen, Gilbert, Hamilton of Texas, Harlan, Hill, Logan, Morton, Schurz, Sherman, Sprague, Stevenson, Stockton, Sumner, Thurman, Tipton, Wilson, Windom—23.

NAYS—Messrs. Caldwell, Clayton, Coles, Conkling, Edmunds, Flanagan, Hitchcock, Howe, Nye, Osborn, Sawyer, Scott, Wright—13.

WINDING UP OF THE SESSION.

On the motion of Mr. MORTON the Senate at 5 o'clock went into Executive Session.

Mr. BAYARD offered a resolution which was unanimously agreed to, namely, that the thanks of the Senate are due and are hereby tendered to Hon. H. B. ANTHONY for the courtesy and ability with which he has performed his duties as President of the Senate, *pro tempore*.

Mr. CONKLING at 5:28 offered a resolution that the Senate adjourn *sine die* at 5½ o'clock today.

Mr. THURMAN said the Senate had more than two minutes work to do. It was right that the country should know some things it does not know in an official way, and Senators ought to be free from the obligations which would otherwise rest upon them.

Mr. EDMUNDS raised a point of order. The Senate ought not to make allusion to what occurred in Executive Session.

Mr. THURMAN, of Ohio, called for the reading of the words to which Mr. EDMUNDS had objected.

They were read, when the Chair decided they were not out of order.

Mr. CONKLING, of New-York, said it was true that some things were not known to the country. The Senator was more competent than any one else to tell the country. Let the Senator now allow a vote to be taken, and he can tell his constituents and the country some things.

Mr. THURMAN replied that if the Senate would not remove the injunction of secrecy how could he tell the country. His mouth was gagged while the entire newspaper Press could talk as much as they pleased.

[Mr. THURMAN'S object was to remove the injunction of secrecy on the proceedings attending the ratification of the Treaty of Washington.]

The time fixed by Mr. CONKLING'S resolution having expired, he moved that the presiding officer do now declare the Senate adjourned *sine die*. This was carried and, at 5:35 o'clock, the Senate adjourned accordingly.

THE EXTRAORDINARY REPAIR BILL.

The Document Signed by the Governor—What It Is and Where the Money Will Go.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ALBANY, N. Y., Saturday, May 27, 1871.

His Excellency having been safely delivered of the Supply bill, and being in a state of wholesome doubt regarding the Code amendments, has just thrown a sop to his friends by the signature of the Extraordinary Repair bill. This bill is one of those curious measures that come like an omnibus, to carry off the numerous claims that gather in the running of so stupendous a scheme as the government of a great State, and which are not of a kind to stand the scrutiny of even a separate legislative enactment. In this bill there are claims for extra appropriations for bridges that have outrun the estimates of contractors, and which, in ordinary cases, the contractor would lose, but as the State is generous to its children, especially when those children are in the "Ring," it is called upon to make good all losses; claims for damages by canal breaks, that having failed to stand the test of the Canal Board, are put in this bill as a shorter road to the Treasury; and finally, the amounts necessary to enlarge the canals of the State. This last is the great item.

It may not be uninteresting to explain the reason of this bill and its origin. In 1853, by a law of the State, the Erie Canal was declared completed, and no further appropriations were to be made from the Treasury to its use. This was understood to end the work, so far as the people were concerned, and whatever was needed to keep the water-way of the State in repair should be obtained from the revenues of the canals. And this revenue was ample to accomplish all that was necessary in the premises. But a few years had passed away, however, when it was found that the people along the lines of the canal were not satisfied with the bridges that connected the banks, and so when a contract was made to build a bridge, or erect safety walls, they persuaded the contractor to enlarge and beautify the work and they would see that he lost nothing. In many cases this was done. To pay this extra amount the Auditor had no power. The revenues of the canal were by law held subject only to expenditures that were absolutely necessary to keep it in working order, and, therefore, a bridge that cost $5,000, being perfectly safe and answering every purpose, was all that the officer having the duty of properly caring for that fund in charge could do in the way of improvement. When, therefore, a bridge that had been let for that sum was by the ambition of the residents in its locality pushed along up to an amount four times as great, the Auditor very properly refused to pay this extra demand, and therefore some way had to be found to save the contractor. From this necessity arose the Extraordinary Repair bill, which is really a charge upon the people for the luxuries demanded by civilization. There was good reason for the non-existence of the bill in the early stages of canal government. In those days, wherever the water-way, in its comprehensive intersection of the State, cut through a highway or post-road, or divided a farm, a plain wooden bridge was ample for the demands of use or of ornament, but at these points houses began to be erected and flourishing villages and cities built up. The unornamental structure that had graced the backwoods interfered with the proprieties of the people, and they asked for better things. To an outsider it would seem that since these connecting links had been the real cause of the growth of the towns along the line of the canal, the people could show their gratitude in no better way than by relieving the State from the tax of keeping the bridges in repair, and having in their centre the structure so necessary to their own growth and welfare, should refrain from asking the people of distant portions of the State to pay taxes to support their local improvements. This was the intention of the law that declared the canal finished, but the necessities of legislation have changed that intention, and this bill, of which our fathers did not dream, has come to be the omnibus bill of later canal peculation and corruption.

Of the bill just signed by Mr. HOFFMAN, it is probably no worse than its predecessors, but since the Governor gave some hope by delay that he would not sign it, it is proper to inquire somewhat into the provision about which he demurred.

When the law of 1870 was passed, abolishing the then existing contract system, it was provided that the contractors should be repaid for the tools that were on their several divisions, and also that the Canal Board should provide how they were to be paid for the permanent improvements erected by them, *i. e.*, where a contract had several years to run, and the contractor had erected stone walls, or rather works that would last through the whole term, it was not judged right that he should surrender his contract, and be paid only for one year's use of the work, where, under its provisions, it would be a continuous source of income for the whole term of the contract. This was right enough, but it was also proper that the State should hedge itself by guards, that the value of such permanent works should not be overestimated. When the Canal Board met, the consideration of the matter was entered into, and it was decided that the Assistant Engineer in charge of the section upon which the repair contract was should certify as to the value of the improvements, and upon that the contractor should receive his pay. This rule being adopted, who should rush to the front, and before a second thought could be taken, force his claim through and receive his demand? Why, of course, Mr. LORD, of Monroe. The long experience and accomplished canal knowledge of this gentleman led him to take no chances, but to go for his profit and not to hesitate about its quantity.

The Canal Board now considered their action, and after a short time reconsidered it. Whether this was because the claim already paid was of excessive amount or not does not appear, but the fact is that the Board reconsidered their action and made the certificate of the State Engineer a necessary preliminary of the settlement of the claim. This action was not suited to the wishes of the contractors, and therefore in the present bill was incorporated a section that, as in the case of the surreptitious additions to the Supply bill and the Code amendments, is of mysterious origin and growth.

The history of the bill is this: The Canal Commissioner of the division under consideration goes before the Senate Canal Committee and presents his budget of necessary appropriations to carry out the desires of the applicants upon his bailwick, and then the Committee consider the items and incorporate them in the bill. In this case the budget of Mr. WRIGHT was about $135,000. The Senate Committee adopted it as presented. It went down to the House, and there was loaded with an increase of nearly $200,000. To this the Senate would not consent, and upon the conference the entire addition was understood to have been stricken out. When the bill was presented to the Governor, however, the following item was found in it:

"To pay the late Repair Contractor for Superintendent's Section No. 1, Chenango Canal, for permanent improvements, $25,838, and the Canal Commissioner shall issue his draft for the same, on his approval of the certificate of the Assistant Engineer in charge of said section at the time of the surrender of the contract."

It will be seen that this sets aside the authority of the Canal Board, a tribunal to whose control is given the entire charge of the canal, and puts in force the rejected theory, which one example was sufficient to show dangerous to the State. This claim is understood to be in favor of Mr. JAMES BELDEN, long known as an active canal man and one peculiarly able to look out for his own interests even when the State is protected by the entire body of State officials. If Mr. BELDEN was a poor man and unable to pursue his remedy, sympathy might lead us to excuse this action of the Legislature, but it is doubtful if even he, interested as he is, would accept this gratuity if it was hedged by a doubt of his ability to get even anyway, bill or no bill.

Mr. HOFFMAN has held this bill nearly a month, hesitating and doubting, but the pressure became too great, and the $750,000 called for by this measure is now a tax upon the people of the State.

It is a singular commentary upon this Legislature, if that wonderful body needed any such thing to develop its beauties, that they should place a claim of this importance in the very hands from which, after long consideration, the Canal Board thought proper to remove it, and that the Executive should, by his action, show a doubt of the integrity of the State Engineer, into whose hands the Canal Board had placed it, by signing this bill. It certainly indicates, if nothing more, a healthy feeling of doubt among the several authorities of the present Democratic State Government.

TURF.

Last Day of the Lexington, Ky., Races.

LEXINGTON, Ky., May 27.—Today was the last day of the Lexington races. The contests were very exciting. The weather was generally fine and warm, though a heavy shower just before the second race made the track somewhat slippery, which caused *Bigaroon* to slip and fall in the second heat of the second race, throwing his rider. The first race was a selling race for the club purse of $300, mile heats, for all ages, horses to sell for $1,500 to carry the proper weights; horses to sell for $1,000 allowed five pounds; horses to sell for $750 allowed seven pounds, and horses to sell for $500 allowed ten pounds. There were four entries.

SUMMARY.

Cadwallader's b. h. Allie Hunt, $1,000	1	2	1
John Jackson's br. c. Gaberlunzie, $1,500	2	1	2
J. A. Grimstead's b. m. Attala, $500	3	3	4
J. W. Carter's b. h. Steve Atchison, $500	4	4	3

Time—1:46, 1,43¾, 1:48.

The second race was for the Consolation Purse, for beaten horses, mile heats, the pool-seller to give $100; three entries.

James W. Ford's br. c. Black Walnut	1	1
Cadwallader's Allagog	3	2
James Shy's Bigareen	2	dis.*

* Slipped and fell.

Time—1:47, 1:50¾.

Thus ends a week of the best racing, so far as time is concerned, over the Kentucky Association Course.

A COAL HORROR.

Burning of a Mine-Shaft at Pittston, Penn.

Twenty-Seven Men and Boys Imperiled by the Fire.

Some of the Imprisoned Miners Rescued Alive.

THE AVONDALE DISASTER REPEATED.

Awful and Thrilling Scenes in the Vicinity of the Shaft.

Extraordinary Efforts Made to Extinguish the Flames.

No Water Within Half a Mile of the Spot.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

SCRANTON, May 27.—The community was shocked this afternoon, about 2 o'clock, by the announcement that a casualty similar to that of Avondale had occurred at the West Pittston shaft. The breaker at that place caught fire and before the flames could be checked the entire structure was laid in ruins, and at this writing the chances are ten to one that two-score men in the hill beneath cannot be saved. It is a complete repetition of the Avondale disaster, with the difference that there will only be about half as many human beings smothered to death, the number of victims in the West Pittston mine being somewhere between thirty and forty, and now the first question that suggests itself to the public is why was there no second opening to this shaft.

The Mine Ventilation law has been in force for many months, and yet here we find exactly the same state of affairs as at Avondale. The West Pittston works have been operated by BLAKE & Co., and are owned by the West Pittston Coal Company. This morning some sixty men went into the shaft, and the probability is that within the next twenty-four hours more than half of them will be taken out corpses. The scenes of Avondale are yet fresh in the minds of our people, and the fearful tragedy now enacted at West Pittston is only a repetition of those which so horrified the whole civilized world.

Scenes at the Mine—Terrible Excitement and Confusion—Efforts to Extinguish the Fire.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WEST PITTSTON, Penn., May 27—4:40 P.M.—The breaker at the West Pittston shaft is burned to the ground. It took fire at 2 o'clock, supposed to be from heated fans. Between twenty-four and thirty men are in the mine. There is no hope of saving them. The train left Scranton at 3:39 P. M., and arrived at Pittston station at 4:10, with the Nayang steamer and hose. The truck with the steamer was detached from the train, and a locomotive, which was in waiting, pushed the car to the scene of the disaster. There was no water nearer than the river, which is at least three-fourths of a mile distant, excepting that which ran through the gutter used to let the water off after being pumped from the mine. The water-tanks of the locomotives were filled at the river and run up to the steamer, which stands near the track. In this manner the steamer is being supplied with water. The breaker was situated about a mile and a half from West Pittston, and about fifty rods from the main track of the railroad. The fire, when first discovered, was at the top of the shaft, and spread throughout the building with the greatest rapidity.

Upon arriving at the scene of the disaster, I found the entire works one mass of ruins, nothing standing but the brick smoke-stack. Nearly 8,000 people were congregated about the place, and the scene of woe and lamentation among those who had friends in the mine was heart-rending in the extreme. Teams are engaged in hauling water from the river, and men are engaged in clearing away the *débris* so that the firemen can get to work as soon as possible. Measures will be adopted to rescue the men below, of which there is but little hope, as there is no second opening. Ropes are being stretched about the mine to keep the crowd back, and a system of Police similar to that adopted at Avondale is being established, and in a few hours the confused and excited mass of human beings will be quieted and a systematic order of work put into operation. Men will be sent below to look after the unfortunates, and, as at Avondale, bring up the lifeless forms of the victims of this horrible accident. The agony of those having loved ones in the mines is beyond description. Their screams and moans fill the air, while they swing their hands and tear their hair in grief. Tears course down the cheeks of strong-minded men and women, who, pale with fear and excitement, stand about in gangs, anxiously watching what is done by the thousand busy hands at work about the awful scene.

Midnight.—Men have got down the shaft 100 feet. There are 180 feet yet to go to reach the men. It is not yet known whether the miners are dead or alive.

Twenty Minutes Past Twelve A. M.—Two men have been brought out of the shaft alive. They report that all the others are alive, but suffering severely from foul air. Many of them are frightened nearly to death. The two taken out are very weak, and much exhausted. The fire has been extinguished, except the burning coal piled up about the yard.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

Origin of the Fire—Heartrending Scenes—Progress of the Work of Rescue.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PITTSTON, Penn., May 27.—At 2 o'clock this afternoon the West Pittston shaft, owned by the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company, and operated by BLACK & Co., of New-York, was discovered to be on fire, and intense consternation was created among the citizens of the valley, for the shaft stands out prominently in a field, and as soon as the flames and smoke began to rise above the ill-fated structure, everybody knew its location at once, and as there were no means of ingress or egress, save the shaft over which the cracker stood, it seemed a perfect repetition of the horrors of Avondale. Thousands of citizens assembled before the breaker was burned to the ground. Miners' and laborers' wives and children, with their friends, were also at the scene, which made strong men tremble, bewailing their loss, and filling the air with cries and lamentations. The fire was communicated to the breaker from the friction of the journals of the cracker, or sheaves, in the uppermost top of the structure, and in one hour and fifteen minutes the building was consumed. The work of removing the standing timbers and rubbish was immediately commenced, and at 6 o'clock it had so far proceeded as to allow the erection of a platform and windlass over the pit, and the construction of a temporary carriage for the use of miners who were to descend. A small dog was first let down the shaft, and allowed to remain two minutes, when it was drawn up alive. In a few minutes it was again returned to the bottom of the shaft, and allowed to remain five minutes, and hauled up again alive. Mr. WM. LOW, of the Pennsylvania Coal Company, then, by means of a rope attached to his leg, went down some seventy-five feet and returned reporting obstructions in the passage.

At 8 o'clock Mr. DAVID HARRIS and WM. WARREN stepped upon the carriage with axes and a pail of water and commenced a descent, tearing away the obstructions of half-burned timbers as they proceeded.

No one believes that a life has escaped almost instant death from suffocation. The following carefully-prepared list embraces the names of those that are reported to be in the mine: Chas McKinness, Thomas Prosser, Michael Coxe, Geo. Edwards, Thomas Edwards, Pat Carden, Martin Cooney, John Lloyd, David Edwards, Wm. James, John Price, Wm. R. Davis, Wm. Powell, James Jones, Geo. Call, Evan R. Davis, Thomas Ruan, Jno. Burroughs, Hiram Curtis, Martin Creban, Thos. Savage, Tom Wels

CURRENT LITERATURE.

SPRING SONG.

FROM THE GERMAN.

I.

The gentle zephyrs wakening blow
And day and night they rustle low
By sweet bowers softly ranging.
Refreshing scent! reviving sound!
That breathe to hearts still Winter-bound
"Hope even ye, for all is changing."

II.

The earth grows fairer day by day
As Spring moves on from March to May,
Her wand of magic wielding.
'Tis waved! the sombrest valleys bloom,
And the sad soul smiles through its gloom,
To grief's divine exorcist yielding.

ROSAMUND PERCEVAL.

—In the Dark Blue.

AUF WIEDERSEH'N.

They stood within the minster shade,
Clasped hands, and kissed, and kissed
again,
The soldier and his little maid;
"Farewell, dear love, farewell," he said,
"*Auf wiedersch'n.*"

He rode to battle, down the street;
She wept beside her window-pane;
A flower fell at the soldier's feet,
A voice fell, soft and low and sweet:
"*Auf wiedersch'n.*"

He fought afar; she kept alone:
They brought him home from battle slain:
Beneath his blood-stained tunic shone
A silver cross, with this thereon:
"*Auf wiedersch'n.*"

FREDERICK E. WEATHERLY.

—In the Dark Blue.

THE DUTCHMAN'S BELLS.

It was a bitter cold November in the year of grace 17—; damp fogs hung over the earth like a pall. The mists rose from the low fens of Lincoln and Nottinghamshire, the waters oozed out and inundated the meadows, carrying malaria in their train. Fields that in the merry haymaking time children shouted through, gardens where grew succulent vegetables, all now lay passive under the stagnant flood. The inhabitants of these shires had grown weary of this state of things, and had tried how far digging ditches and dykes all across the face of the country would alleviate this annual plague. Their work proved fruitless; abandoning the effort they sent a call to the other side of the ocean, to the princes of drainage, the clever Dutch, to come and help them. They came, and this November great engineering was going on; canals were dug, deep dykes planned, every means of drainage these Dutchmen knew was put in use to redeem the Carrs of North Lincolnshire from the dread Winter visitor, "the waters." Square-shouldered, heavy-built Dutchmen smoked long pipes and drank their "Schnapps" in the lodgings of the small neighboring towns. They were silent, steady men, most of them had a "vrau" at home and square-shouldered little children. The Lincolnshire lassies could not make many conquests, and so the Lincolnshire lads, having no cause for jealousy, were very friendly with these clever foreigners, who were redeeming their land for them. Every morning the Dutchmen, rolled up in warm wraps to keep out the cold, rode out from the towns and villages to the open country to superintend the dykes and dams, and stayed there till the afternoon's waning light warned them to hasten home, for it was evil traveling at night across that swampy land.

There was one stalwart Dutchman who had no "vrau" at home; he was better looking than most of them; taller, slighter and more jovial; he looked about him more, and had noticed favorably a daughter of the land. This pretty lassie lived in a quaint little village called Grangely-super-Montem, a village whose proud prerogative is to stand not only on *a* hill, but on *the* only hill that exists for miles around. It was a pretty steep pull up to the village from every side, and from its beacon on a clear day—when so rare a thing occurred—the spectator could behold a vast panorama lying at his feet. They did say seventy churches and two cathedrals could be seen from its summit, but that Lucy Metcalfe could not certify; she was far too impatient and frolicsome a lass to have patience to count them all. She might often be seen running up and down the steep hill, playing with her young brothers and sisters, for Lucy was only eighteen, and full of youth and health.

John Metcalfe was a respectable farmer, who sent his daughter to market every week with produce, and no one's eggs and butter were so popular, no one's ducks and chickens so fat as Lucy Metcalfe's; no eyes shone more brightly, no hands were more quick and pretty in taking and giving change, no tongue more vivacious and full of gay repartee.

There were several young farmers around who had an eye on her, and thought what a good housewife she would make, but Lucy tossed her head, and pretended she did not see this admiration.

One day Meinherr Wilhelm Van der Roost thought he would like a duck and some sausages for his dinner, and wandering into the market to buy, he came as far as Lucy's stall, and there became a fixture. For half an hour he stared at her, a contemplative pipe between his white teeth; for another half hour he stared at her without a pipe—a sure sign that his mind was deeply stirred, and then he drew nearer, and touched a fat duck with his large thumb.

"Do you want a duck, Sir?" asked pretty Lucy, who, of course, had noticed him fifty-nine minutes before, and had actually found means to discover that the starer was the superintendent of the works in the North Lee Carrs, and one of the chief of the Dutch sent over.

Wilhelm fancied he had been quite unobserved, but then men are so dense about these things. He found Lucy very pretty, and on nearer inspection her figure was so slim, her hair so dark and wavy, her eyes of so beautiful a blue, and there was so many fine ducks to choose among, and such a savoury heap of sausages to look at, that his marketing took quite another half-hour. Lucy was very patient, though she used to be sharp enough sometimes to haggling or undecided customers. Meinherr's broken English was very hard to understand, and the noise in the market so great that Wilhelm had to come behind the stall to be comprehended at all.

"How is it your ducks are so fat?" (We will not try you with the Dutchman's bad English; you might not be so patient as Lucy was.)

"I don't know; they get better feed than the others, perhaps."

"And how is it you are so much fresher and rosier than the other girls?"

"Oh! we get fresher air, you know. I live at Grangely-super-Montem."

"Whew! That's a hard name—Grange—Grange—"

Lucy laughed merrily, and made him repeat the name till he could say it right; that took quite ten minutes.

"And where is this favored village?"

"Don't you know? When you are down in the Carrs, have you not seen a church-tower on a hill? Our tower is a beacon for miles around."

"Ah! Yes, of course I have; and that is Grangely-super-Montem. Is your name so hard to speak?"

"Oh, no. It is Lucy."

"Lucy; ah, that is not hard, but soft, soft as your fat ducks. Lucy—what?"

"Metcalfe."

"Oh, the harsh English! I will not try to say it even. I will stop at Lucy. And should I see you if I came to Grangely-super-Montem?"

"Perhaps you would; it depends where you went to."

"I would go to the high tower to breathe a deep draught of the fresh air that makes you so rosy. May I come and look for you? I want to know how to make sausages like these; they are so good."

"But you haven't tasted them yet."

"Ah, but I know."

"Cannot your wife, Mrs. Van der Roost—oh! what a long hard name—make sausages!" asked Lucy, mischievously.

"Perhaps she could if I had ever found her, but I have no vrau at home, Lucy."

"Suppose you were to take your duck and go now, I have to be busy," suggested Lucy.

Wilhelm had no excuse ready, so after ten minutes more over the change, he slowly departed.

That evening the Dutchman smoked a great many contemplative pipes. The duck and sausages were so good that he thought he could not wait till next market day for another. Next morning, when he got to the Carrs, he looked up to the square tower of Grangely-super-Montem till he could resist no longer; he must fetch another duck.

In time he fetched a great many, and left his heart behind instead, though he did not find this out at once; and it was longer still before he made the discovery that he had carried off Lucy's in its place.

It was December; the dullest days of all the year were at hand. Wilhelm wished the big drains were all dug and full of the slushy waters that he might return to his beloved Holland with this pretty English Lucy and her recipes for fat ducks and sausage-meat. But neither of these wishes seemed likely to be fulfilled.

As regards Lucy, a great obstacle had arisen. Her parents would not hear of their daughter, the apple of their eyes, the light of their old age, going to a foreign land, a land—because to them unknown, full of all sorts of horrors and drawbacks—with a strange man, whose lingo puzzled them, and who might have half a dozen wives for aught they knew. So Meinherr Wilhelm Van der Roost was hunted away with a volley of north-country abuse, and such severe injunctions were laid upon Lucy against ever speaking to this Dutchman again, that the lovers were in despair.

But Lucy was wise, she never gave him up for a moment; she meant to go to Holland with him, come what would, yet she did not say so. She kept at home so quietly and docilely, she appeared to have forgotten Wilhelm so easily, that her mother's fears were allayed; and though she would not let Lucy go to market any more, or even out of the village, she grew quite kind again.

Lucy's birthday was at hand. As a reward for her good conduct, her mother gave her leave to ask all her friends to the tea-party. Lucy clapped her hands with delight. How she would have liked to ask Wilhelm! But that would not do, her mother would have been outrageous. So Lucy had to make up her mind to do without him.

A few days before the party Lucy's mother had a dream. Now Dame Metcalfe was old-fashioned and simple in her notions, and possessed a long list of the meanings of dreams. This time she dreamed that Wilhelm Van der Roost came in one night as the clock struck twelve, and offered her a big meerschaum pipe, such as he used to smoke, and that Lucy was dancing round the room. She felt so angry with Wilhelm that she dashed the pipe from his hand; as she did so her best china tea-set, that was always kept in a special cupboard, came down with a clatter about her head, and lay in a million fragments, mixed up with those of the big pipe.

The good mother told Lucy her dream. Now Lucy was not in the least a believer in dreams, but she had a quick wit, and while her mother ransacked her memory to ascertain what dreaming of a pipe betokened, Lucy read the riddle thus:

"Don't you see, mother, it means that on my birth-day, when I am dancing, just at 12 o'clock, Wilhelm will offer you the pipe of peace. That is, he will come again to ask you for me, and if you dash his offer aside, we shall be ruined, for he will let the floods swamp all the lands; now he's got those big drains full, you know, he could soon let it overflow all our Carr land; that is the china tea-set falling down. So, mother, if he should come—though that's quite impossible since you've refused to let him come near us—but if by any strange chance he should come, you would not say nay again, would you, mother?"

The good dame was puzzled. Lucy was a very Daniel in her interpretation, and, twist her dream in which way she would, she could not read it any better than Lucy had done, and she was not one to regard a dream lightly. Her only consolation was that Wilhelm would not know of it and come. She would keep the doors wall fastened, and take care to send every one home by 11 on Lucy's birthday, so that they might all be in bed and asleep before 12, and then the Dutchman could not fulfill the dream. To fly in the face of it never occurred to the simple woman; but there, of course, he would not come; how was it likely?

Lucy said no more; she sang as light-heartedly as ever over her work. The day before her birth-day was market-day. Lucy coaxed her mother to let her go this once to buy some ribbons for her adornment to-morrow, and to meet some distant neighbors whom she could not ask otherwise to the frolic. Lucy had been so good that her mother consented on solemn condition that she would not speak to Wilhelm if she saw him. She promised readily, and they set off.

For several hours Lucy stood by her mother, or chatted with her friends, apparently gaily enough. But her eyes continually roved in search of a handsome bronzed face, and her heart ached with fear lest she should not see it.

At last, in the afternoon, just before the market people were beginning to pack up, Wilhelm Van der Roost strolled through the place, his head down, his eyes fixed on the ground; he did not look about him so much now, you see. Lucy stamped with impatience; if he did not look up, it was all over with their hopes. She coughed loudly; he started; their eyes met. A deep flush stole over his face, and he stood transfixed. Lucy cautiously glanced toward her mother; the good lady was deep in gossip with a crony. Lucy gave Wilhelm a meaning glance, took aim, and threw an egg at him. The aim was good; it hit his nose. For a moment Wilhelm looked aghast. Could the simple, loving Lucy, who had clung to him bathed in tears when last he saw her, be turning against him now, and making him openly ridiculous? He stroked his nose; it was none the worse, no daub of yellow yolk was on it. He looked again at Lucy; her tearful, imploring look, and a finger pointing to the offending missile gradually revealed to him the possibility that the egg might be a means of communication. He picked it up just after the heavy heel of a farmer had trodden it flat. There was a small piece of paper inside, and that was uninjured. He read the paper slowly; once, twice; and then, after carefully watching Lucy, that he might catch her eye unseen, he gave three solemn, quiet nods. Lucy gave a hasty one in return, and smiled happily. They were only just in time; a second later, and the good old women's gossip ended.

Wilhelm went home with the precious little scrap of paper that had cost Lucy some time of careful thought and laborious writing; for in those days young girls were not the ready writers our farm-house lassies are now, and this note had to be both short and clear. It ran thus:

"If you love me, come to-morrow night to our big barn door, at half past eleven of the clock; wait there till I come, and mind and bring your very biggest pipe with you. Do this as you love be; it is our last chance; nod three times if you understand this aright."

The ruse had succeeded; the three nods were as good as an oath to Lucy that her lover would not fail. It was such a weight off her mind that all had gone well.

The birthday evening came, and Lucy was in a fever of expectation and delight, though her pleasure in her smart clothes, and in the various viands she had prepared with her own hands, was rather dashed by the thought that Wilhelm would not be by to praise and admire. The tea was a great success; it was a regular north-country tea, such as we southerners never see. There were pies by the score, pork, pigeon and beef; there were fat geese and fowls, both hot and cold; there were whole loads of buns, cakes and plum-loaves.

When all this food was gradually consumed, the games and dancing began in the big farm kitchen. Lucy's eyes often wandered to the clock, and so did her mother's. The good lady had not forgotten her dream, and was firmly resolved that by 11 o'clock the guests must go, Lucy be tucked up in her little white bed, far out of reach of that dreadful Dutchman, and the china set securely locked up to prevent its clattering down.

"L'homme propose, Dieu dispose." In the course of the evening a rumor arose that a poor crazy lad was locked up in the church. There had been a funeral that afternoon, and one Billy Watkins, "a softee," was seen gaping and gazing about the church, and had not turned up since; and as they were passing, some one had been terrified by a sound of crying coming from the empty building. Since then Billy had been missed, so this "some one" put two and two together, and said he must be in the church.

Now Reuben the sexton was likewise Reuben the fiddler, and when the young people came to the old man and begged him to proceed at once to the church to let out the boy, he did not feel at all inclined to go. He was so cosily ensconced in Farmer Metcalfe's chimney corner, and so happy fiddling and tippling warm ale, that he readily consented to let some one go in his stead. Five or six big lads volunteered, "for the fun of the thing." Lucy let them out under pretence of seeing what sort of a night it was. It was a bitterly cold one, and a dense raw fog hung over the land.

"What a bad night for Wilhelm's ride," thought Lucy; "however, it's a good road here from the market town, and he knows it well. It's half-past ten now; in an hour he will be here."

"Mind yourselves, lads," she cried aloud, as the six youths, noisy with beer and dancing, set off.

"Never fear, Lucy," answered one of them, "we'll have such a lark! We'll ring the bells in your honor."

"No, no, don't."

"Indeed we will; just you listen."

Lucy was in hopes it was only a joke; it would be so stupid if they did it, and every one would wonder what it meant. The bells never rang except on Sundays or for some great event, and the sound might puzzle Wilhelm. But true enough, some moments later, a first chime, then a second fell on the air, and presently a noisy, merry peal made itself heard above the din of the party in the kitchen. Four of the lads were bell-ringers, so they knew what they were doing, and soon a regular swell of sweet church bells roused the quiet village and electrified the guests at Farmer Metcalfe's. Lucy repeated what the boys had said. People cried, "Ah, boys will be boys," and went on with their fun.

The bells chimed away; 11 o'clock struck; Mrs. Metcalfe fidgeted. Unfortunately, one of the lads was her own Jack, so that at the first hint of a break-up every one vociferously put her down.

"Those lads will want first a good hiding, and then a good roasting and toasting after their cold freak, wife," said the hospitable farmer.

The clock's hands stole along; Lucy slipped out unperceived to the barn-door. It was cold and dark outside, and Lucy had flung a warm shawl over her. The half hour struck; "now Wilhelm will be here," she thought. But no sound or sight of him came. Five minutes more passed: she grew fidgety; ten, and she grew impatient; fifteen, she grew cold and miserable; twenty, she burst into tears.

Oh! had he forsaken her! Was this a sign he no longer loved her? Why did he not come?

"Oh, Wilhelm, Wilhelm, where are you?" cried poor Lucy, laying her curly head against the barn door, and sobbing aloud.

A quarter to twelve struck; it would soon be too late.

And where was Wilhelm all this time? He had dressed himself with particular care that day, and had set out early to the Carrs. There he found that something had gone wrong with a drain; so, instead of returning as usual at four o'clock to the town, he made up his mind to stop later at the works—in fact, as long as he could see.

"It doesn't look like a bad night," he said to himself, "and my horse and I can find our way blindfold up to Grangely; I'll go about six o'clock, and get tea at the inn just below the village, and wait there till eleven. I wonder what is up in Lucy's clever little head?"

At six, a thick blinding fog rose up from the swamps. The workmen left; Wilhelm extinguished the candle in his little office, where he had been making some calculations, and mounted his good steed, *Hans*.

"Now, Hans," he said, "quick as you can, up-hill."

Hans did not like the fog any more than his master, as he trotted off fast enough. They rode for many minutes through the dense darkness. Wilhelm thought that Hans was extra active in going up hill so nimbly, and yet it did not seem like riding up-hill either. Had they got wrong? He could soon tell, for a few minutes more ought to bring them to a steep, stony hill, whence they could see the village lights. Half an hour's more easy riding convinced both Hans and Wilhelm that they were wrong. Hans stopped suddenly and snorted.

"Yes, yes, I know you've come wrong, well enough," muttered his rider. "What's to be done? I thought we started rightly. Where *are* we?"

Hans turned round.

"You want to go back, you sensible beast, do you? Well, if you can find your way back to the town, that will do as well; so there, guide yourself; it won't be the first time, eh, Hans?"

Hans trotted off, but, after some time, he pulled up at no other place but at the door of the little office by the drains.

"Confound you, Hans!" cried Wilhelm; I though we were to go back to the town; however, it might be worse."

He dismounted, and fetching out a candle, stuck it into a kind of rough lanthorn.

"Now, Hans, we will try again in this style."

Once more they set off, on the right road; the candle threw an uncertain light; still, even that was better than nothing.

"We must have gone wrong at the cross-roads," said Wilhelm; "if this candle will but let us read the sign-post, we shall do."

But suddenly Hans gave a false step, plunged, and over went Wilhelm, candle and all, on to a roadside bank. He jumped up unhurt, but Hans and candle were gone.

Wilhelm swore some terrible Dutch oaths; all at once he started at feeling a soft nose rubbing his shoulder. Poor Hans had only been looking for his master. With a growl, Wilhelm remounted. As he did so, he wondered which way Hans' head was turned, it was all so very confusing; if only the fog would lift!

But it didn't, and they got hopelessly lost. Hours passed, miles were traversed, once more they found themselves back at the office. This time Hans was stirred again with difficulty, but Wilhelm would not give up the effort.

"It can't be more than 9 o'clock; I won't fail, Lucy, if there's a mortal way of getting there."

Again they proceeded, footpace this time. Hurrah! he could see lights shining in the distance.

"Cheer up, Hans, old beast, we're right at last. Now for Stony Hill."

Wilhelm had rejoiced too soon; a moment later and Hans had nearly sunk in a quagmire; the lights were will-o'-the-wisps. After intense difficulty the poor horse was dragged out, Hans shivered with fright, and whined piteously. Wilhelm Van der Roost was in despair; all thought of his appointment with Lucy was lost now in the thought of saving his poor horse's life. It was a terrible predicament. Taking the weary horse's bridle, he slowly, step by step, sought to regain firmer ground.

"And if once we find it, Hans, we'll stop there. The fog may lift at midnight; if it doesn't we can but freeze to death instead of being smothered in the swamp."

Suddenly Wilhelm's head came in contact with something hard.

"What's that?" he cried, and felt it up and down. Was it a tree trunk, or a gate-post? Happy thought! was it the finger-post at the cross-roads?

Slipping the bridle over his arm, he climbed up, and felt the four long arms stretching out. Yes, it was the finger-post; now, then, which led to Grangely? There was the difficulty! He tried to strike a light with flint and steel, but the fog prevented him. There seemed no help for it but waiting. He fretted to think of Lucy, lest she should deem him false to his word.

But hark! What was that sound that made Wilhelm's heart beat quicker, and cause poor Hans to plunge?

One, two, three, cling, clang, cling, rang out the merry church-bells through the fog.

"Grangely bells, Grangely bells!" cried Wilhelm, joyously. They sounded so close and clear. "We are saved, my poor beast."

The horse snorted, af if he too, knew that a good thing had happened. Wilhelm mounted once more, riding in the direction of the sound.

"Come this way, come this way," the bells seemed to be pealing, loudly and more loudly. Cling, clang, cling.

It was all right, the road began to ascend; impatient Hans had to slacken pace up the steep, stony hill. At last the village lights began to glimmer.

"Cling, clang, cling, clang," still crashed the bells, as Wilhelm rode by the church. He had no idea what time it was, but he would ride straight to the barn door. Fortunately, the fog was not nearly so dense up here, and he could see around him.

When he reached the barn door he jumped off Hans and tied him up. As he did so a sound of sobbing fell on his ear, and he saw a figure leaning against the door.

"Lucy!" he cried.

With a spring she was in his arms. As fast as he could he told her of his peril and how the bells had saved him.

At that moment they ceased; the fact was the lads knew it was midnight, and they were afraid to cross the churchyard later for fear of ghosts.

Dame Metcalfe looked at the clock; it wanted one minute to twelve; she felt uncanny. Where was Lucy? she didn't see her. She looked at the best tea-set, which she and some gossips had washed, replaced, and locked up in the corner glass cupboard. No games were being played now, and dancing was getting slack. Folks were growing weary, and wanted to be home. They got impatient at the lengthened absence of the boys. Old Reuben, now that fiddling and tippling had ceased, began to wonder whether the parson would blow him up to-morrow for the untimely ringing of the bells.

"Lucy," called Dame Metcalfe, sharply; "Lucy, child, where are you?"

The big clock began to strike the hour slowly and solemnly. At the first chime the door opened, and in walked Meinherr Wilhelm Van der Roost, wet and damp with fog, smoking a huge meerschaum pipe. Every one looked up astonished. The Dutchman walked straight up to the dame, utterly unconcerned by the many questioning eyes fixed on him, laid his pipe in her lap, placed his hand on his heart, and drew shy little Lucy forward with the other.

A scene of questions, answers, explanations, followed. A few minutes later the six lads stole in, looking rather sheepish, for they feared a licking. When they came in, they found Wilhelm and Lucy sitting hand-in-hand, and the dame herself heaping hot food on a plate for his supper. The story was briefly related to them; and the boys suddenly found themselves heroes, and gladly pocketed the broad piece Wilhelm gave them, calling them the savers of his life.

In gratitude for this, Wilhelm, before he returned to Holland, taking with him his faithful Lucy, and her recipes for fat ducks and sausage meats, left a sum of money which was to pay for the ringing of Grangely-super-Montem bells every 19th of November. So they ring to this day; and the stranger in the village is surprised about 10 o'clock on this evening to hear the bells ring, cling, clang, cling, through the night air. If you ask the cause, the villagers say, "Those are the Dutchman's bells."

I have heard them; and so can you, if you ever go to Grangely-super-Montem.

I forgot to say Silly Billy was found fast asleep under the kitchen stairs, so "some one's" ears had played them false. Clearly, it was the good angels of Wilhelm Van der Roost who rang the bells.

As for Dame Metcalfe, she became a greater believer in dreams than ever.—*The Argosy.*

PROF. YOUNG'S OBSERVATION OF THE SUN'S ATMOSPHERE.—As the moment approached when the last fine sickle of sunlight was to be obscured, the solar spectrum which was visible in the spectroscopic field of view grew rapidly fainter. The region actually examined by Prof. YOUNG was in reality a narrow, almost linear space, touching the edge of the sun's disc; so that before totality had commenced he had the light from our own illuminated atmosphere, and not direct sunlight, to deal with. Thus he had just such a solar spectrum as is seen when a spectroscope is directed to the sky in the daytime. But as the moment of totality drew near, the illumination of the atmosphere, and with it the brightness of the rainbow-tinted streak, rapidly diminished. At last the solar spectrum vanished; and then—what was it replaced by? What was found to be the spectrum of the solar atmosphere close by the sun's surface? In place of the rainbow-tinted riband crossed by thousands and thousands of dark lines, there appeared a new and most beautiful spectrum—a riband of rainbow-tinted lines, thousands in number and of all degrees of thickness—hundreds of red lines, and then, in order, hundreds of orange lines, hundreds of yellow, green, indigo and violet lines, like colored cross-threads on a black riband, only infinitely more beautiful. A charming spectacle truly, but so short-lived that no man can ever hope, though he lived to four-score years and ten, to let his eyes rest in all his life for more than ten or twelve seconds on the beautiful array of colored lines, which two men only have as yet beheld. We may increase the dimensions and power of our telescopes until the existence of these lines can be recognized without the aid of eclipse-darkness, but the lines can never be seen, save during eclipse, as YOUNG and his colleague saw them last December. And these observers tell us that in a second or two the lines vanished, the advancing moon hiding the shallow solar atmosphere. If it should ever be given to any man to see six total eclipses, (which has never yet happened to any,) and to successfully apply in each instance the method employed by Prof. YOUNG, then in all, during his life, that man would have seen the beautiful line-spectrum to perfection for some ten or twelve seconds; but not otherwise can even so long a total period of observation be secured. No single observer, then, can hope to learn much about the thousands of lines which have still to be mapped during eclipse opportunities.

But now let us consider the import of the observation. What are these myriads of colored lines? Every dark line of the solar spectrum, says Prof. YOUNG, seemed to have its representative in this bright-line spectrum. Many of the groups of lines which had flashed so quickly into view and endured but so brief a period, were familar to him; in other words, his study of the solar spectrum had made him conversant with the corresponding groups of dark lines. It follows, then, beyond all possibility of question, that the source of light was a highly complex atmosphere, formed of those very vapors which, by their absorptive power, produce the dark lines—formed, that is, of the vapors of iron and of copper, of zinc, sodium, magnesium, and of all those elements whose presence in the sun's substance had been inferred from the study of the solar spectrum.

Here, then, at length we have the true solar atmosphere, an atmosphere of a highly complex nature, and doubtless exceedingly dense near the visible surface of the sun, because subject to a pressure so enormous. The upper limit of this atmosphere cannot lie very far above the sun's surface, at least not very far compared with the sun's dimensions. Supposing the actual time during which the line-spectrum was visible to have been two seconds, then it is easy to tell how deep the atmosphere is; for in two seconds the moon must have traversed a space corresponding to about three hundred miles at the sun's distance. An atmosphere three hundred miles deep is, therefore, indicated by Prof. YOUNG's observations. It need hardly be said, however, that in the excitement of eclipse observation, the estimate of minute intervals of time can scarcely be relied upon, unless checked by instrumental arrangements, which was not the case in the present instance. We may fairly conclude that the depth of the solar atmosphere lies between some such limits as a hundred miles and five hundred miles.—*R. A. Proctor, in Saint Paul's Magazine.*

THE BIRTHPLACE OF PICKWICK.—This little monastic inclosure is Furnival's Inn, once the mansion of the FURNIVAL family A valiant family, says Mr. JESSE, "from GERARD DE FURNIVAL, who fought by the side of Richard Cœur de Lion on the plains of Palestine, to THOMAS DE FURNIVAL, the companion of the Black Prince on the field of Cressy." Alas!

"The knights are dust,
Their good swords are rust.
And their souls are with the saints, we trust."

No more helm and tabard, lance and trumpets, round the house of FURNIVAL; but lawyers' deeds, blue bags and red tape. In 1383 the gallant, hard-fighting FURNIVALS became extinct, and the inn fell by marriage to the Earls of SHREWSBURY. In the reign of EDWARD VI., however, an Earl of SHREWSBURY sold it to Lincoln's Inn.

The Inn was rebuilt in the reign of JAMES I.; but a part of it having been destroyed by fire and the rest grown ruinous, it was pulled down in 1817, and rebuilt by Mr. PETO, whose complacent statue now figures in the centre. In the old building there was a chapel, near which stood a mulberry tree; a relic, perhaps, of the reign of JAMES I., when loyal persons planted mulberry trees by the king's wish, to furnish food for silk-worms, which were then being bred by the English silk-manufacturers. But the chief memory that consecrates the Inn is neither of the mulberry-tree nor of the knights of Cressy; it is a later and more immortal memory. At No. 15, high up at the top on the right-hand side as you face the doorway, are the humble chambers where Mr. DICKENS was living when he wrote *Pickwick*. He was newly married then, and writing zealously for the newspapers. Here his quick fancy devised that delightful crowd of oddities, genial old Pickwick, romantic Snodgrass, daring Winkle, the gallant Tupman, the shifty but vivacious Jingle, Sam Weller the incomparable; here, with those vagrant pigeons from Guildhall strutting and fluttering at the window, DICKENS must have sat roaring at his own fun, and the creations of a humor only transcended by him who created *Falstaff*. Yes, there has been laughing in the Inn before now; for here at No. 3, down to the left as you enter the archway, that gay, light-hearted *Mercutio*, Mr. CHARLES MATHEWS, set up as an architect, and many a bright castle in the air he built. "I went out one day," says Mr. MATHEWS, "left a card pinned up, 'Back in an hour,' and did not come back for five years."—*Belgravia.*

RECOLLECTIONS BY J. R. PLANCHE

On the occasion of the coronation of CHARLES X. of France, 29th May, 1825, I was selected by Mr. KEMBLE to make the drawings of dresses and decorations, prepared for that ceremony, and superintend a representation of it at Covent Garden. Furnished with letters of introduction to several influential personages both at Paris and at Rheims, I proceeded to Calais, where I awaited the arrival of the Duke of NORTHUMBERLAND, Envoy Extraordinary, appointed to convey the congratulations of King GEORGE IV. to the new Sovereign of France, and to invest his most Christian Majesty with the Order of the Garter. His Grace entered the harbor the next morning, amid a salute from the frigate which had escorted him and the town batteries; entertained at dinner the British Consul, the English naval officers, the Mayor of Calais, and the principal local authorities, civil and military, and slept that night at DESSEIN'S. The bill was enormous; but it would have been paid without a murmur if the proprietor had not been so short-sighted as to charge a couple of francs for a broken wine-glass! This piece of stupidity—for these few sous could scarcely have been a matter of calculation in such an account—so exasperated and disgusted Mr. HUNTER, the King's messenger, who had the entire traveling arrangements of the mission under his control, that he took the Duke to Boulogne on his way back, and sailed from that port to Dover, avoiding Calais, and thereby depriving Mons. DESSEIN of more francs than would have purchased a wagon-load of wine-glasses. At Paris every facility was afforded me of inspecting the regalia, the royal robes, the state dresses of the great officers, the magnificent uniforms of the "Cent Suisses," &c., through the kind instrumentality of the Viscountess Dowager of HAYWARDEN and others to whom I was "accredited" as "Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary" from the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden; among the rest to a very illustrious theatrical potentate—the great tragedian, TALMA—whose reception of me was most cordial, and whose acquaintance I regret I had not more frequent opportunities of cultivating. I saw him act his celebrated character of *Neron*, in which the well-known "Qu'en dis tu?" reminded me of some of the peculiar points of KEAN, between whose style of acting and his own there was considerable resemblance generally, TALMA having the advantage in voice, and in some respects in person. On leaving Paris he presented me with two engraved portaits of himself, subscribed with his autograph, one of which I gave some years afterward to the Garrick Club. I traveled to Rheims in company with ARTHUR RUINART, youngest son of the Viscomte DE BRIMONT, Mayor of Rheims, and head of the well-known house of "Ruinart et Copie," the principal growers, at that time, of the Sillery Champagne. As I had a letter to his father, we speedily fraternized, and a most amiable and agreeable companion I found him, not only on the journey but during my residence at Rheims, where he kindly constituted himself my cicerone. Mons. RUINART had two elder sons in the business, each having separate establishments; and in addition to these three mansions, a fourth, the residence of the mother of Mme. RUINART, was with equal liberality thrown open to friends and visitors.

This fine old lady was an English woman, the widow of a Mr. PLOWDEN. She had resided from her childhood in France, and her narrow escape from the guillotine during the Reign of Terror, as she related it herself to me, is so remarkable that I shall not apologize for its introduction. She was dragged, with a crowd of other unfortunates, before one of the sanguinary tribunals in Paris, and having in vain pleaded her English birth, was on the point of being hurried out to the fatal tumbril awaiting its next load of victims, when one of her judges asked her of what province in England was she a native? In her fright, she hastily answered, "Salop!" in lieu of "Shropshire." A shout of laughter and a general clapping of hands was followed by an order to set her at liberty; and amid shouts of "Salope! Salope!" she was pushed out into the streets, to run home she scarcely knew how, with her head on her shoulders. The young English lady was not aware that the word "Salope" was used by the lower orders in France to designate one of the filthiest of her sex, and by its utterance she had unwittingly rebutted the charge of being an aristocrat! Mrs. PLOWDEN of course spoke French gramatically like a native, but with the most unmistakable English accent. She was a Catholic; and on inviting me for the first time to dinner, she said, "Remember it will be Friday, and you will get nothing but fish." Of course I replied that "what I should have to eat was a matter of perfect indifference," &c. We sat down, between twenty and thirty, to one of the most sumptuous banquets I ever partook of. Everything, in truth, being fish, from the soup to the dessert, but it would have puzzled a conjuror to have discovered it without some previous intimation. My mornings were passed drawing in the magnificent cathedral, and my evenings at the house of one or the other of this amiable family.

Among the letters of introduction I had brought with me from England was one from a most important personage, Monseigneur JEAN BAPTISTE MARIE-ANNE ANTOINE, Comte DE LATIL, Cardinal Archbishop of Rheims, Peer of France, who was to place the crown upon the head of his most Christian Majesty. Mr. COUTTS TROTTER, on hearing of the object of my journey, said to me, "I will give you a letter which will procure for you every advantage you can desire at Rheims. At the time of the Revolution the Archbishop (then simply Abbé DE LATIL) took refuge in our house at Colmar, in Alsace, and at the risk of our own ruin we refused to give him up to the Government, to whom he had rendered himself particularly obnoxious by his strong Bourbon partisanship. Since the Restoration, when he was made Bishop of Chartres, he has repeatedly made us offers of service, and pressed us to visit him. I will now write and say that any obligations he may suppose himself under to us we shall consider repaid by his attention to you." He did so, and consequently as soon as I learned that his Eminence had arrived I repaired to the palace and presented my credentials. I was received with effusion. The Cardinal pressed my hand between both his own, declared that he owed his life to my friend, and that he was grateful to Providence for having given him this first opportunity of evincing his sense of the immense obligations he was under to Mr. COUTTS TROTTER. What could he do for me? Give me a good place in the cathedral to witness the coronation. Oh, that of course. The tickets had not yet been issued, but he expected them hourly; in the meanwhile I must come and dine with him. Where was I staying? I gave him my address, and added that I was always to be found at M. RUINART'S, the Mayor. Hah! that was an address he could never forget; and after many more pressures of my hand and protestations of affection for my introducer, I took my leave, most favorably prepossessed by the charm of his manner, the music of his voice, the graceful dignity of his demeanor, and that benevolent smile of an aged man which an Oriental writer extols as surpassing in sweetness that of a lovely woman.

I must confess that, although I was faring "sumptuously every day," I looked forward with some curiosity to a veritable "bocca di cardinali." One of the best places in the cathedral he would no doubt secure for me, but hundreds would see the show as well, though not better. But a dinner "en petit comité" with a Cardinal! Alas! it was not to be. His Eminence had miscalculated the strength of his memory and his gratitude. I never heard a word from him from that moment. The wealth and position of the persons who had saved his life at Colmar placed them above any pecuniary recompense or the reception of any personal favors. They had condescended to give him an opportunity of wiping off his heavy obligations by an ordinary courtesy to one of their friends, and he neglected it—never even wrote to them to explain or apologize. I need scarcely say their indignation was intense, and when in 1830 the Archbishop had again to fly for his life, and narrowly escaped with it from the enraged populace, who broke into his hotel in Paris and threw his furniture out of the windows into the Seine, was it possible for them to feel the slightest sympathy for his second reverse of fortune? It is quite true that gratitude is not one of the "four cardinal virtues." As far as my mission was concerned, however, I suffered no loss by the obliviousness of his Eminence. I had excellent seats secured for me by the kindness of the Mayor and of my friends in the British Embassy, both for the coronation and the subsequent installation of the Knights of the Order of the Ste. Esprit. The entrance of the King and royal family, accompanied by detachments from all the principal regiments in the service, to the amount of ten thousand men, was an exceedingly fine sight, which I witnessed from the windows of my own lodgings. The coronation was the grandest spectacle I have ever seen, and the installation on the day following one of the most interesting from the celebrity of the persons present. The Duke D'ANGOULEME, "the Dauphin," as he was then designated, heir presumptive to the throne of France, and husband of "Madame," only daughter of the unfortunate LOUIS XVI.; the venerable Duke DE BOURBON, CONDE, father of the Duc D'ENGHIEN, whose execution at Vincennes by the arbitrary order of NAPOLEON BONAPANTE in 1804 excited the sympathy of Europe, and LOUIS PHILIPPE, Duke of Orleans, afterward "King of the French." Next to these royal personages, and equal to them in celebrity, were TALLYRAND and CHATEAUBRIAND, who, though political opponents, advanced together to receive the *accolade* from their sovereign. TALLEYRAND, who was lame, stumbled as he approached the throne, and was courteously supported by his adversary. A murmur ran through the august assembly, and I have no doubt "Le Français née malin" indulged in many an epigram on the occasion. As I shall not have any reason to mention TALLEYRAND again, I will venture to record an anecdote of him, which I have not met with in print, and amusingly illustrates his diplomatic discretion. A tradesman to whom he was indebted a considerable sum having made many unsuccessful efforts to obtain payment, planted himself in the *porte cochere* of the Prince's hotel, and resolutely accosted him as he was entering his carriage. "Que me voulez vous monsieur?" asked the minister. "Monseigneur, je veux seulement savoir *quand* son Excellence voudrait bien me payer?" "Vous êtes bien curieux," observed his Excellency, pulling up the window. The story is not apropos of his Excellency being made a knight of the Order of the Saint Esprit; but that he was entitled to the grand cordon of the order of Beaux Esprits there are sufficient proofs, independent of this evasive answer.

I returned to Paris on the 5th of June, the day before his Majesty, and witnessed his arrival in state at the Tuileries from the windows of the apartments of Sir JOHN BURKE, at the corner of the Rues de Rivoli and Castighone, and on the 10th of July, "the pageant of the Coronation of CHARLES X." was produced at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden, with a prelude by PEAKE entitled "The Ramsbottoms at Rheims," a name made popular at that period by a series of letters in the *John Bull* newspaper, edited by THEODORE HOOK, and wherein a Mrs. Ramsbottoms promulgated her opinions "on things in general" something in the style of our later acquaintance, Mrs. Brown. It had been an

made so quickly that almost before I had recovered from my surprise at finding this second nest so close to the first scarcely an ant was to be seen.

The jet ants carry this easy-going style into ordinary life, and may be seen in the Summer time doing what few ants do, namely, idling. They have a way of assembling together in considerable numbers just outside the nest, and remaining quite still in the sunshine, instead of running about and working as do most other ants, whether the sun shine upon them or not. I need scarcely say that both these ants are well worthy of examination under the microscope. All insects are worthy of such an examination, but some seem to be more worthy than others, and of such are these two species of ants, so different from each other in form, color and disposition.—*The Dark Blue.*

LOVE'S MUSIC.

Love held a harp between his hands, and lo
The master-hand, upon the harp-strings laid,
By way of prelude such a sweet tune played
As made the heart with happy tears o'erflow!
But sad and wilder did that music grow;
And, like the wail of woods by storm gusts sway'd,
While yet the awful thunder's wrath is stay'd,
And Earth lies faint beneath the coming blow.
Still wilder waxed that tune, until at length
The strong strings, strained by sudden stress and sharp
Of that musician's hand intolerable,
And jarred by sweep of unrelenting strength,
Sunder'd, and all the music broken fell.
Such was Love's music—lo, the Shatter'd Harp!

—*Philip Bourke Marston, in the Cornhill Magazine.*

FIRST FAILURES.—Yes, indeed, if we have the right stuff in us, these failures at the outset are grand materials for success. To the feeble they are, of course, stumbling-blocks. The wretched weakling goes no farther; he lags behind, and subsides into a life of failure. And so by this winnowing process the number of the athletes in the great Olympics of life is restricted to a few, and there is clear space in the arena. There is scarcely an old man among us—an old and successful man—who will not willingly admit that he was made by his failures, and that what he once thought his hard fate was in reality his good fortune. And thou, my bright-faced, bright-witted child, thou thinkest that thou canst carry Parnassus by storm, learn to possess thyself in patience. Not easy the lesson, I know; not cheering the knowledge that success is not attainable, *per saltum*, by a hop, step and a jump., but by arduous passages of gallant perseverence, toilsome efforts long sustained, and, most of all, by repeated failures. Hard, I know, is that last word, grating harshly upon the ear of youth. Say, then, that we mollify it a little,—shall we strip it of its outer crustaceousness and asperity; and truthfully may we do so, my dear. For these failures are, as I have said, but stepping-stones to success; *gradus ad Parnassum*,—at the worst, non-attainments of the desired end before thy time. If success were to crown thine efforts now, where would be the great success of the hereafter? It is the brave resolution to "do better next time" that lays the substrate of all real greatness. Many a promising reputation has been prematurely destroyed by early success. The good sap runs out from the trunk into feeble offshoots or suckers. The hard discipline of the knife is wanted. I repeat that it is not pleasant; but when those feelest the sharpness of the edge, think that all who have gone before thee have been lacerated in like manner.—*Essays of an Optimist, by John William Kaye, F. R. S.*

A PEN AND INK SKETCH OF SIR THOMAS BROWNE.—It is not difficult, from the fragmentary notices that have been left to us, to put together some picture of his personal appearance. He was a man of dignified appearance, with striking resemblance, as SOUTHEY has remarked, to CHARLES I., "always cheerful, but never merry," given to unseasonable blushing, little inclined to talk, but strikingly original when once launched in conversation; sedate in his dress, and obeying some queer medical crotchets as to its proper arrangement; always at work in the intervals of his "dradging practice;" and generally a sober and dignified physician. From some letters which have been preserved, we catch a view of his social demeanor. He was evidently an affectionate and liberal father, with good old orthodox views of the wide extent of the paternal prerogative. One of his sons was a promising naval officer, and sends home from beyond the seas accounts of such curiosities as were likely to please the sensible country parent. In his answers, the good Sir THOMAS quotes ARISTOTLE'S definition of fortitude for the benefit of his gallant Lieutenant, and argues elaborately to dissuade him from a practice which he believes to prevail in "the King's ships, when, in desperate cases, they blow up the same." He proves by most excellent reasons, and by the authority of PLUTARCH, that such self-immolation is an unnecessary strain of gallantry; yet somehow we feel rather glad that Sir THOMAS could not be a witness to the reception of this sensible, butperhaps rather superfluous, advice, in the mess-room of the *Marie Rose*. It is more pleasant to observe the carefulness with which he has treasured up and repeats all the compliments to the Lieutenant's valor and wisdom which have reached him from trustworthy sources. This son appears to have died at a comparatively early age; but with his elder son, EDWARD—who, like his father, traveled in various parts of Europe, and then became a distinguished physician—he maintained a long correspondence, full of those curious details in which his soul delighted. His son, for example, writes from Prague that "in the mines at Brunswick is reported to be a spirit; and another at the tin mine at Stackerwald, in the shape of a monke, which strikes the miners, playeth on the bagpipe, and many such tricks." They correspond, however, on more legitimate inquiries, and especially on the points to be noticed in the son's medical lectures. Sir THOMAS takes a keen interest in the fate of an unlucky "centurie" which found its way to London in 1681, and was doomed to illustrate some of the vulgar errors. The poor bird was induced by swallow a piece of iron weighing two and a halfounces, which, strange to say, it could not digest. It soon afterward died "of a sodden," whether from the severity of the weather or from the peculiar nature of its diet.

The great glory of his life was his receiving the honor of knighthood from CHARLES II. in 1671. Dr. JOHNSON is eloquent on the skill of his favorite monarch in discovering excellence, and his virtue in rewarding it, though a twinge of conscience compels him to add, "with such honorary distinctions at least as cost him nothing." The good Doctor died in 1682, in the seventy-seventh year of his age, and met his end, as we are assured, in the spirit of his own writings. "There is," he says, "but one comfort left, that, though it be in the power of the weakest arm to take away life, it is not in the strongest to deprive us of death."—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

THE WEATHER IN MARS.—But we are naturally led to inquire whether the phenomena which our meteorologists have to deal with—clouds, fog and mist, wind-storms and rain-storms—can be recognized, either directly or in their effects, when Mars is studied with the telescope. The answer is full of interest. We have been able to learn much respecting the meteorology of this distant world. In the first place we see that at times the features of his globe—those well-recognized markings which indicate the figure of oceans and continents—are hidden from view as if by clouds. A whitish light replaces the well-marked red color of the centments or the equally well-marked green-blue tint of the oceans. But more. We can at times actually watch the gradual clearing up of the Martial skies, for we can see the whitish region of light gradually growing smaller and smaller, the features it had concealed coming gradually into view. On one occasion Mr. LOCKYER was observing Mars with an excellent telescope, six inches in aperture, when he became aware that a change of this sort was in progress. A certain well-known sea was partially concealed frew view by a great cloud-mass spreading over many thousand square miles of the Martial surface. But as the hours passed, the clouds seemed to be melting away, whether by the sun's heat or because they had fallen in rain was, of course, not determinable. When Mr. LOCKYER ceased observing for the evening—at about 11h—a large proportion of the sea before concealed had come into view. But on the same night, the eagle-eyed DAWES, the prince of modern telescopists, as he has been called, was also studying the planet of war. Waiting until the outlines of the oceans and continents had become clearly discernible, he made ("in the wee sma' hours ayont the twae") an excellent drawing of Mars. When this was compared with the drawing made at an earlier hour by Mr. LOCKYER, it was seen that the clouds which had concealed a portion of the planet had, at the later hour, passed completely away, insomuch that the whole of the shore-line, which was at first concealed, had been restored to view. And it is worthy of notice that, referring these events to Martial time, it appeared that the cloudy weather in this part of Mars had occurred in the forenoon, the midday hour (as often happens on earth) bringing clear weather, which would seem to have lasted until the Martial afternoon was far advanced. But we can also learn something of the general progress of the weather during a Martial day. It would seem that, as a rule, the Martial mornings and evenings are misty. This, at least, seems the most satisfactory explanation of the whitish light which is usually seen all around the planet's disc; for the parts of the planet which lie near the edge of the disc are those where the sun is low—that is, where it is either morning or evening out yonder on Mars. The presence, therefore, of this whitish light would seem to indicate misty mornings and misty evenings in Mars.

It seems clear, too, that—as with ourselves—Winter is more cloudy than Summer; for it is always noticed that near the Martial solstices, the markings on that half of the planet where Winter is in progress are very indistinctly seen, a whitish light sometimes replacing the red and green markings altogether in these regions. On the contrary, at these seasons, the regions where Summer is in progress are generally very well seen.—*The Cornhill.*

THE MOST ABSORBING PASSION.—Singularly enough, one of the topics of the month now passing away was alluded to by Mr. CHARLES DICKENS at the last public dinner, that of the News-vendors' Benevolent Society, at which he presided. He said: "I was once present at a social discussion, which originated by chance. The subject was, what was the most absorbing and the longest-lived passion in the human breast? What was the passion so powerful that it would almost induce the generous to be mean, the careless to be cautious, the guileless to be deeply designing, the dove to emulate the serpent? A daily editor, of vast experience and great acuteness, who was one of the company, considerably surprised those present by saying, with the greatest confidence, that the passion unquestionably was the passion of getting orders for the play. There had recently been a great and terrible shipwreck, and a very few of the surviving sailors had escaped in an open boat. One of these, a young man, on making land, came straight to London, and straight to the newspaper-office, with his verbal account of how he had seen the ship go down before his eyes. That young man had witnessed the most fearful contentions between the powers of fire and water for the destruction of the ship. He had rowed away among the floating dying and the sinking dead; he had blistered by day, and he had frozen by night, with no shelter and no food. As he told his dismal tale, he rolled his haggard eyes around him; and when he had finished it, and it had been noted down from his lips, he was cheered and refreshed, and asked if anything could be done for him. Even then the vaster passion was so strong within him that he faintly replied he would like an order for the play. My friend the editor admitted that this certainly was rather a strong case; but he said that during his many years' experience he had constantly witnessed an incredible amount of self-prostration and abasement, having no other object; and that almost invariably on the part of persons who could well afford to pay!

—*London Society.*

ST. MICHAEL'S CAVE.—A small party, including the writer, dived into the wonderful St. Michael's cave, and aided by a good supply of magnesium, saw in all their glories the marvelous stalactitic formations that are there to be seen in unparalleled magnificence. Lofty halls with arched roofs supported by bamboo-like columns, terraces and stair-cases, (though not with stairs,) balconies and passages, of all magnitudes and without an approach to order; caverns yawning awfully, and grottoes gracefully carved; every form of inclosure, in short, is included in that wonderful piece of natural architecture. And the decorations! Glittery stalactites and stalagmites everywhere rising in fantastic pillars and pedestals, and falling in pendent ornaments in wild profusion; and, most curious of all, gracefully-folded curtains of the stalactite material, formed, we may suppose, by the liquid lime-carbonate pouring in the first instance in a waved sheet through long zigzag cracks in the roofs of the caverns, and solidifying in its downward flow. The confusion of beauty in this cave makes systematic description impossible. Yet there is an order in the architectural features, though they are so bewilderingly grouped, and one could not help thinking that out of that natural order a good addition to our artificial orders might be developed.

But exploring this cave is no light labor. It is like climbing mountains turned outside in. In some places sinuous passages have to be threaded worm fashion, and in several spots a false step would be highly dangerous. Tradition says that it reaches down below sea-level, (its entrance is 1,000 feet above,) and that there is a submarine passage to Africa, through which the greater part of the monkeys disappeared during the last siege. There are few of these primitive men now upon the Rock, but efforts are being made to prevent their entire extinction.—*James Carpenter, in Belgravia.*

LITERARY MISKNOWLEDGE.—Which is the most mortifying to a man of genrus who cares for fame—to be totally unknown, or wofully *misknown*? Probably the second of the two cases is the least agreeable. When THACKERAY was canvassing Oxford, he introduced himself to some college don or other as the author of *Vanity Fair*. "Something in the BUNYAN way, I presume?" innocently inquired the great man. At Wimbledon Camp, last year, a gentleman seeing an officer reading aloud under a great tent to a large number of people, asked of a policeman who was keeping order, what the officer was reading. "DICKENS' *Penny Picnic*, Sir," said the policeman. This was simply laughable and nobody would have enjoyed the man's harmless misknowledge more than DICKENS himself. But it must have been rather a different case when, at a party at Oxford, a gentleman in no way distinguished by any look of peculiar stupidity, asked HAWTHORNE if he was not the author of *The Red Letter A*. It would weaken the interest some writers take in literary glory, if they would only keep their eyes open to the fact that the greater part of the knowledge of them which is possessed by the great body of the public is mere misknowledge. Very few, indeed, of the people who read a book which is popular, know more about it after a month is over than the gentleman who could not remember the title of *The Scarlet Letter*.—*Saint Pauls Magazine.*

Art Notes.

At a special meeting of the Artists' Fund Society, held on the 23d inst., the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That we bow with sorrow and submission to the dispensation of Divine Providence which has removed by death our late honored fellow-member, THOMAS PRITCHARD ROSSITER; that we lament the loss to our Society and to the profession at-large of an artist of high aims, who labored faithfully to fulfill all his obligations; we gratefully remember the genial, hearty and friendly character which distinguished him in all his associations, and deeply sympathize with his family in the loss of one so truly loved and respected.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased.

The sumemary execution of GUSTAVE COURBET, a celebrated French artist, who took part with the Communists, and who was captured by the Versaillists, is announced among the latest news from Paris. COURBET was born in one of the interior departments of France, in 1819, and first appeared as an exhibitor in 1844. Though showing undoubted talent, COURBET'S works never became favorites with the public. A few years ago a large number of them, chiefly hunting pieces, were on exhibition at GOUPIL'S. Vigorous and correct drawing and strong light and shade were the characteristics of this artist's work.

The illustration of our periodicals has become a special branch of art, in which not a few of our younger artists are winning distinction. Among them we may notice the designs of Mr. ARTHUR LUMLEY, whose illustration of CARLETON'S ballad of "Betsey and I are out," appears in a recent issue of *Harper's Weekly*, and shows the artist's power of representing the conflicting expressions of the human countenance. His latest work, "Rival Schools," in which the pupils of two "finishing establishments for young ladies" are meeting in Fifth-avenue, is truthful and humorous in treatment.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Those ungrateful citizens of New-York who are beginning to raise their voices against the lively little sparrows which make all our parks and squares so cheerful, because they must live and have sense enough to live on the best that they can find, ought to read the accounts of the ravages of the worms in some of the Western towns and cities. The trees look as "ashen and sober" as if a pestilence had passed over them. Every green thing is devoured, and everything of any other hue is overrun with the little monsters. People dodge in the streets as if shot with invisible pop-guns; ladies pick up their skirts and go into the middle of the streets to avoid the dangling nuisances, and everybody curses the worms. When we think of these things and the annual plagues that used to visit us, we should walk over shaded parks and sidewalks in peace, and bless the little sparrows that get up early in the morning and seize the vagrant worms, nipping their villainous career in the bud; nor should we insist upon their living exclusively upon a "diet of worms," but allow them a fair modicum of grain and vegetables from our own supplies.

It may be very delightful to have a secluded and picturesque residence on an island, but such a life has its drawbacks. A gentleman who had a romantic abode on the island of Jersey, not long since, took the liberty to go to England and left his house in the hands of servants during his absence. When he returned he found that very high life had been going on below stairs, and that the expense came chiefly on him. The piano had been removed to the kitchen and a number of young men had been invited in, including two of Her Majesty's soldiers; and dancing, drinking, smoking and other carnal delights had reigned nightly among the pots and kettles. Wine, porter and spirits had disappeared wonderfully; the store of provisions had been greatly reduced and drawers had been robbed of money and valuables. A day of reckoning came, however, for the short-sight revelers when the owner of the house returned, and with the aid of the officers of the law he succeeded in recovering his domain and suppressing the insurrection. If one enjoys the delights of a life in Jersey, he must expect to take its risks, of course including the chance of an uprising in his own kitchen.

The people of Indiana are no better than the rest of the world in some of their practices, but in other respects their zeal in the cause of righteousness is terrible to all hapless offenders. In some parts of the State, at least, fishing on Sunday seems to be a greater offense than bigamy, murder or even horse-stealing. An enthusiastic disciple of ISAAC WALTON, not long since, was indiscreet enough to indulge in his favorite pastime on the sacred day, when the officers of the outraged law seized him, confiscated his tackle, converted his whisky-flask to their own use, and dragged him before the Magistrates, where he was convicted and sentenced to one year in the Penitentiary. Luckily, some friends of his had influence, and secured a commutation of the penalty to $25 fine with costs. If the Indianians would spread their virtuous zeal over a greater number of subjects, instead of concentrating it on one, it might be better for them in the long run.

The power of writing one's own name, on which so much stress is put at times, is, like all other powers, subject to abuse. The readiness with which people put their signatures to any paper that is laid before them is a species of misrepresentation which occasionally causes trouble, and always does harm. Many very excellent persons sign recommendations and petitions with perfect indifference as to their contents and purpose, and often with complete ignorance of the same. There was an illustration of the value of signatures, obtained in the ordinary way, in the Consistorial Court at Exeter, England, lately. A squabble had arisen in the Church over some matter, on which petitions had been presented both for and against. The name of a Mr. RIDGE was found among the "humble petitioners" on both sides, and when examined with regard to it, he admitted that when he signed one of the papers he "had no idea what it was about." His is a very common case, and people ought to reform their careless habits in this particular altogether.

Some of the Philadelphia doctors have lately been exercising their poor wits over a tolerably healthy two-headed baby, a product of Ohio. What profound conclusions they may ultimately reach regarding this unnecessarily gifted being, we cannot guess, but Heaven send it be not the forerunner of a general transformation of the race into two-headed monsters, in accordance with the prophetic teachings of DARWIN. The change from monkeys to the present shape of the human form divine was a decided improvement in many respects, as might be easily shown to the satisfaction of all persons of taste, but what would a person do with two heads? The musty saw which declares such a combination of craniums to be better than the single article, never meant that both should surmount the same trunk. The idea of having two headaches at once, or of being endowed with double the usual number of teeth for the attacks of decay and torment, is too horrible to think of. If the philosophers who have this bicephalous baby in hand feel compelled to decide that he is likely to prove the father of a new race, they would be justified in subjecting him to a thorough dissection in the interests of science.

While women are clamoring so eagerly for what they call their "natural rights," it may be well to recur once more to what we humbly conceive to be a natural right of men which is nowadays denied them. If a man falls in love he must forego all hope of rescue or take the risk of a suit for breach of promise. Here is certainly an invasion of the right of every man to change his mind for good and sufficient reasons, or at least to escape punishment if it changes in spite of himself. One of the hardest cases lately recorded is that of one Dr. EVANS, of Cardiff, in England, who had for some time been devoting his valuable time to making himself agreeable to Miss NEWBY. After a while he experienced a change of heart, and frankly told the maiden that his feelings toward her were "no longer those of love," and furthermore, that his prospects would not justify him in marrying. But he was not to escape so easily, and Miss NEWBY set the lawyers upon him. This apparently not making his prospects any brighter, he proposed to surrender, and offered to renew the engagement on the understanding that he could not "hope to marry for some time to come." The relentless plaintiff would not accept capitulation on such terms, and pressed the suit until she got a verdict for £100. Now, this is a distressing case of man's wrongs, and the matter should be taken up by the reformers, who have just now no better subject for agitation.

Lawyers, as a class, are noted for sharp practice, but in the great West, which is so prolific of monstrosities of every kind, they acquire a degree of keenness unattainable in any other climate. Two horse thieves were lately on trial at Council Bluffs, Iowa, and there was every prospect that they would get their deserts in the end. Suddenly they had occasion to leave the presence of the Court with their counsel for important consultation. His Honor the Judge, the jury and the eager spectators waited anxiously for their return for some time, but they came not. The talented counsel were discovered after a thorough search, taking their ease in an inn, but the prisoners are supposed to have departed for the delightful region "where the woodbine twineth."

DIOGENES' famous exploring expedition with a lantern was, so far as the record shows, a failure, and there has been little encouragement since that time for similar investigations. There is, however, occasionally gratifying evidence that the "noblest work of God" has not been altogether abandoned on account of the little success which attends it. One Mr. WM. TAYLOR, of Hanley, we are told by a Birmingham paper, recently paid his proportion of various debts, contracted twenty years ago, in respect to which he has long ceased to have any legal liabilities. Among the creditors was Earl GRANVILLE, who, on receiving his dividend, presented Mr. TAYLOR with a handsome silver inkstand, accompanied by a letter in these terms:

No. 16 BURTON-STREET, LONDON.

SIR: To a man who has given proof of such persevering integrity, any compliment may appear superfluous; but I shall be obliged if you will accept the accompanying little present as a mark of respect. Your obedient servant,

GRANVILLE.

Your genuine Yankee boy can hardly be surpassed in point of enterprise and smartness after all, even by the upstarts in the West. Your Western urchin does well in the matter of stealing and knocking his father down on the smallest provocation, but when it comes to a fine stroke of business, commend us to the real Connecticut lad. A fair instance comes to us from Wallingford, where, the other day, two boys took possession of a fish-peddler's wagon while he was temporarily absent, and proceeded to sell out his entire stock. They tried to "bear" the market by underselling all competitors, and as the stock cost them nothing, of course they could afford to depreciate the commodity to any extent. They made a very good thing of it, however, pocketing the proceeds and adding insult to the injuries already suffered by the worthy fishmonger, by leaving his team for him to hunt up as best he could. These boys will be fitted in a few years to go into the railroad speculations, where they will find an ample field for the exercise of their brilliant business talents.

A woman cannot be endowed with extraordinary charms of person who has to take the trouble of founding a new religious sect for the promotion of kissing. Under the proper conditions kissing is, without doubt, a delightful exercise, but to make it a part of one's religious duty, is to place a degree of constraint upon it, against which the natural man rebels. One Mrs. GIRLING, of Suffolk, England, is the leader of a new sect, the chief peculiarity of which is that the members are required to "salute each other with an holy kiss." Whether she began the movement because she herself suffered from a want of attention of this sort, or whether her only object was to benefit others, we "have not sufficient information to form a belief," as the lawyers say. At all events there is no reason to suppose that she had any wish but to benefit mankind and womankind in instituting a religious exercise of a kind so agreeable in itself; but the gross and unspiritual rabble, who were not admitted to a share in the secret osculations of the new sect, took it into their multitudinous head that there was something about it that ought to be put down, and so mobbed Mrs. GIRLING and her adherents. These unceremonious proceedings have brought the subject before the Magistrates, who are supposed to be competent to solve all human difficulties, and we may look for a special decision presently as to whether or not kissing shall be allowed as a religious rite.

SPIRIT OF THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

In an article on "What shall Ministers Preach?" the *Independent* takes the ground that those who claim that the pulpit should be exclusively occupied with spiritual matters, and those who believe it is only profitable to preach on "temporal moralities," are both wrong. It says:

"Those doctrines and duties which have their centre in God, especially as revealed to the Gospel of Christ, are not mere ornamental parts of religion, simply to supply the rhetoric and the sanctions of preaching. Nor are they so obscure and impalpable as to embarrass utterance or perplex thought. They are vital, and writhal indispensable to the formation of a sound religious character. They constitute really the strongest elements of appeal to human nature. It should always be a primary object with the Christian pulpit to turn men's hearts unto God: and that, too, by preaching the true God in his attributes, relations, moral government, plan of grace, and providence over the world. A pulpit without a distinct and positive theology, which is consecrated, would be like a cranium without any brains inside. It would be a mere unvitalized shell. Virtue, even if it were possible, that has no basis in God, would not exist, for the strongest reason, or be energized by the highest motives. A bad theology in the pulpit, as in the press and every where else, is a prodigious evil to humanity. Better to be formulable in all respects as atheistical morality; yet, as compared with truth and the normal effects thereof, it is a grave calamity to the world. Equally clear is it that the ethics of time which grow out of the temporal relations of men, whether they be domestic, social, or political, should have the freest scope in the utterances of the Christian teacher. There is nothing in this world too good to be commended, or too bad to be condemned; and the Christian teacher is just the man of all others to commend the good and condemn the bad. There are no select vices, licensed by usage or sanctioned by law, which limit his functions of exposure and rebuke. The idea of some that because a subject has political relations, it must be carefully ignored by the preacher, whatever may be its moral merits, is an error of thought founded in either sin or ignorant prejudice. Whatever concerns morality in any of its departments is an appropriate theme for Christian utterance, whether in the pulpit or out of it. The only question is one of opportune selection, due proportion, wise adaptation to existing wants, and discreet presentation, so as best to gain the end."

THE GOLDEN AGE.

The *Golden Age* discusses the question of the importance of baptism as a religious rite. It regards it as having been in the early times a symbol of one's separation from the world, not then Christianized, but now it says:

"It is not the old traditional sign that is wanted now, but the thing the sign should stand for, the spiritual substance making itself felt in the community by its moral magnetism, and shedding ameliorations and splendors through the world. And this real religion of justice and mercy and humanity will show itself, not by immersion in water, but by baptism of honesty behind the counter and at the broker's board, of truthfulness when tempted to lie for gain, of kindness to the unfortunate, of charity to the poor, of fidelity to principle at the ballot-box, and of supreme goodness of heart and nobility of mind. The old sign counts for nothing. No man can buy goods on credit or get a note discounted one whit the quicker because he has been immersed; for that sign does not stand for any valid and vital fact in our American life. It has no solid and veracious substance behind it that our people care for or can rely upon. They want the substance of goodness, the high-toned morality the invigorating consecration to truth and right, the self-forgetting philanthropy; and the outgoing of these spiritual qualities command universal respect and win universal homage. And just in proportion as the Church sets itself to create the substance of spirituality, as it insists on a daily baptism of benevolence and sobriety, as it compels a confession of purity, self-denial and virtue, will it put itself at the head of our civilization, and win the enthusiasm of the best hearts and brains to its banner. But if it persists in putting the sign before and above the substance, and making that the essential thing in its administration, it will lose what support it has, and sink into deserved contempt."

THE CHRISTIAN UNION.

The *Christian Union* has a timely and thoughtful article on the "Danger of the Time." It thinks the outcry against "scientific infidelity" uncalled for. The greatest danger to Christianity, it says, is not, and never will be, on its intellectual side. The real danger is sketched as follows:

"The temptations to worldliness and selfishness and corruption which lie in practical life are the most dangerous enemies of Christianity. These evil forces of the world, the flesh, the devil, are not confined in their action to men's single lives. They organize great assaults on the common life of society. They build bad Governments, they generate pernicious customs, they take possession of the complicated machinery of national and social life. It is against such forms of wrong—mischiefs which infect whole communities—that the Christian Church should rouse itself to most vigorous action. Our nation is suffering from a growing evil, whose nature Christian men ought to understand, and which they ought to oppose under as strong a sense of religious duty as influences any act of their lives. That danger is the corruption of our politics and our Government by the direct use of money. There has grown up of late years a class of men who make politics their business for the simple purpose of making money out of it. They gain control of party machinery by dexterity, and then sell the honors and advantages which they control. Men of political ambition recognize their power and seek their support. The men elected to office through their influence must submit in their official acts to the dictation of the power that made and can unmake them. Those who in this way own legislators and governors sell their wares to whoever will buy."

After speaking of this great evil more in detail, the article concludes:

"There is one thing in this country that is stronger even than money, and that is conscience. If the Christianized conscience of our people can be fairly brought to bear on this evil spirit of political corruption, it will drive it out. But this cannot be done until their leaders rouse the people, and the people rouse themselves, to see what the danger is."

THE LIBERAL CHRISTIAN.

The *Liberal Christian*, in commenting upon the approaching Unitarian anniversary at Boston and the topics that ought to be discussed, says:

"It seems to us that if, instead of discussing questions of speculative philosophy or theological metaphysics, we should really face anew the question, Is Christianity true, and what are its claims to credence as a miraculous or supernatural revelation, we should really help a great many ministers and laymen, now befogged on the banks of that Newfoundland betwixt the solid continents of the old world of thought and the new, to take a new departure and perhaps get into harbor. We are persuaded that it will be much safer for the doubters or deniers of a supernatural Christianity to skirmish as far as possible from the actual fortresses in the open fields of general speculation than to 'move on the works' and take them. And we believe it will be far more satisfactory for Christian believers to get into their works and man and defend them, and turn their argumentative guns (not Quaker guns) upon the assailants, than to be shifting the battle-ground to the air or the water, and resting their argument upon the fate of the Darwinian theory or Prof. HUXLEY'S physics. We hear very sensible men saying that the great question of the day is 'Spiritualism *versus* Materialism,' or 'mind against matter.' We don't agree with them. The great question is, Have we a revealed religion or not? Are we just going to lose, or have we already lost (as the wise know, and only wait until the fools find out) the religion of eighteen centuries, and are we just flung back upon pure naturalism to make, with the help of past experience and Christian failure, a new religion for ourselves? If that is the business in hand, we liberal Christians, who have, in spite of ourselves, furnished the pioneers of the new religion—American Religion or Free Religion—had better decide whether there are any historical or logical reasons why we should not shut up our churches, cease talking about Christianity, and go heartily to work at the great job before the coming century!"

THE OBSERVER.

The *Observer* in speaking of what should be taught from the pulpit, takes the ground that it is not so much practical morality that is wanted as vital religion. It says:

"The truth is, that men do not need so much the instruction that shall teach them minutely the obligations and forms of moral obligation, as the tremendous power of these motives derived from the Gospel, which will make them willing to acknowledge practically the fact of obligation, by breaking off sin, and yielding themselves to the will of the Great Lawgiver. The powers of the soul, torpid and insensible to spiritual things, need to be roused to life, and made to apprehend with the vividness of conscious reality, the facts of obligation and personal guilt; and the grand instrumentality by which this result can be effected, must necessarily supersede all half-way methods of reform, all systems that spend their force in drawing nice distinctions in morals, or depicting the mischiefs of overlooking them. What the world needs today, is not more eloquent teachers of morals, so much as earnest preachers of the great doctrines of the Gospel of Christ. There is a radical change in human nature necessary, which can be effected, and, on a large scale, has been effected only by the instrumentalities which have brought evangelical truth home to the heart and the conscience. Far distant be that day when the pulpit shall become so oblivious of its high trust as to substitute moral essays for 'the foolishness of preaching,' or surrender the secret of its power at the dictation of men who see in the pulpit itself nothing better than the platform of the lecturer."

THE EVANGELIST.

The *Evangelist* has an article, by Rev. THEODORE L. CUYLER, on the woman-suffrage question. His views on this subject may be gathered from the following extract:

"God made man and woman to be sharers in government, but in totally different spheres of dominion. To man He intrusted civil headship and responsibility, the conduct of States, the lead of armies, the administration of justice, the authority of magistracy and police, the strong arm power. Man governs by baton and by ballot. On him is laid the burden of them both. Woman has her God-given empire, in which she mainly rules by heart power. She governs from within, by persuasions, by captivities of love, by gentle character, by a power as subtle and as gentle as that of the beneficent sunbeam. Woman's empire is wide enough, and her governmental burdens heavy enough already. She has quite enough now on her hands in educating herself and the young immortals committed to her, in governing her household, in providing for nursery and table, in exercising that gentle but mighty influence over man without which he soon degenerates into domestic barbarism. Woe be to man when woman flings away her beautiful sceptre, and rudely snatches after the ballot, and the police club of civil authority. There is something very contemptible in the spectacle of a few masculine agitators threwing up their arms in despair over the rottenness and ruin into which man's profligacy has precipitated our politics, and then calling to woman to quit her nursery and her school, the sick room and the heartstone, and fly to the ballot-box to save the Republic! Let the men reform themselves, and reform their wicked misgovernment, or else accept the disgrace of their own delinquencies. If I were a woman I should despise the bearded imbeciles who, in utter despair over the prevalent political corruption, are piteously begging me to quit my wide and onerous round of duties in government, and come to the rescue of the solemn trusts they are shamefully mismanaging. All intelligent women ought to treat such fellows with the contempt they deserve."

THE CHRISTIAN AT WORK.

The *Christian at Work* has an article on the disposition of people to make Sunday a day of recreation rather than of worship, in which it says:

"There is a strong current in favor of the complete secularization of Sunday. It is not sufficient, in order to stop this current, to preach stricter observance of the religious uses of the Sabbath. Our country will be lost to Christianity if we meet the evils which abound with nothing more effective than denunciation. We must adapt our methods of religious culture more completely to the necessities of human nature. The majority of those, who, in our larger towns, and during the Summer especially, devote the day to walks and rides and other out-door recreations, are tradesmen, artisans or laborers. They are closely confined to business, most of them to shops, during the week, and their sole relief from the evils which attend such confinement is their 'Sunday rest.' It is criminal blindness to ignore the fact that this relief, this rest, must needs be more largely physical than that of the better-to-do classes. They who live in more comfortable homes, whose days of leisure are more frequent, who can, if they choose, take time from week-day toil for the recuperation of weary bodies, who go in Summer to the sea-side or the mountains, and there, perchance, conduct as if 'off duty,' do not well to denounce as Sabbath-breakers those who, after each week's close imprisonment, seek health and heart in the open country. To denounce the Sabbath-breaking which rests the body, and to approve the Sabbath-keeping which neglects the soul, is a thoughtlessness which is not uncommon, and which is not far removed from hypocrisy. It is too much to ask that they who are shut up in man's close town for six days shall not seek God's open country on the seventh, but shall coop themselves up in hot churches to listen to long sermons. A less conventional observance of the Sabbath must be allowed to meet the absolute needs of what we call our 'working population.'"

AMERICAN MESSENGER.

The *American Messenger*, in alluding to recent events in China and the treatment of Chinese in this country, says:

"To us in this enlightened country the conduct of the mandarins seems narrow and intolerant. But with our professions of liberality, and our boasted claim that this country is the refuge of the oppressed of every clime, it would be hard to prove that our treatment of the Chinese who have come here to labor was not equally narrow and intolerant. When quiet and unoffending foreigners are made the butt of ridicule and abuse; when Senators in Congress denounce their coming, and demand that our doors shall be closed against them; when a sovereign State threatens to deprive its railroads that shall employ them either in constructing or operating their roads of all their privileges; when delegates from the whole country meet, as they have done the past month in New-York, to denounce the Burlingame treaty for sanctioning the introduction of Chinese labor into the country; and when speakers at the Working Men's Union in New-York declare that 'California is cursed with a set of vipers,' and boldly intimate that unless they are excluded from the country they shall resort to force, there certainly is not much evidence of superior civilization or of Christian forbearance and magnanimity. But whatever may be the course of politicians or of combinations of workmen, the duty of Christians is plain. They are to meet with open hands and welcome words and Christian teaching those who come to our shores, and are not to forget that China is an important part of 'the world,' which they cannot overlook as they 'go to preach the Gospel to every creature.' They are to sustain those who, in obedience to the great command, have gone to that vast empire to plant the standard of the cross. They are to remember that there is vitality and power in the seeds of truth that have there been sown, which will yet overthrow all forms of error; and, above all, they are not to forget, even when darkness lowers and persecution threatens, that God is on the side of His everlasting truth."

THE FREE METHODIST.

The *Free Methodist* attempts to show that it is impossible for a religious body to hold together without church organization. It says:

"Such has been the tendency in all ages for churches to grow, and prosper, and flourish, and then run into formalism and worldly policy, and in the end to deny Christ and become the synagogues of Satan, that many good people have come to a notion that all church organizations are evil, and only evil, continually. Hence, every few years we find those starting up who ignore all churches as such, and who claim to themselves, and the few who agree with their notions, as the Church of Christ, *par excellence*. If they fizzle out, there is an end of them; but if they prosper, it is not long before they become one of the churches of the land, notwithstanding all their professions and protestations to the contrary. About forty years ago such a people originated in Vermont. In contradistiction to all sects, they took the general name of Christians. Yet, being mostly Baptists who entered into the measure, they insisted on immersion as a Christian doctrine. There was also a leading Unitarian element among them, and, by degrees, this Unitarian sentiment became incorporated in the tacit creed of the new-Church no-Church. Also, a few years later, a very pious and energetic German in Pennsylania instituted the 'Church of God,' with the ostensible purpose to ignore all denominational peculiarities, and hold the Bible only as the rule of doctrine and discipline. This 'Church of God' is now as much of a denomination of Christians as any Church in the land, numbering many distinct societies, and over 100,000 members as strictly denominational as any other. They have got religion, and are one of the most evangelical denominations in the land."

PRESBYTERIAN BANNER.

The *Presbyterian Banner*, (Pittsburg, Penn.,) in speaking of the importance of making the religious element prominent in the education of children, says: "The parent who would be faithful to the trust committed to him and discharge his duties aright, must see that the religious element is kept prominent in the whole course of his child's training. Religion should never be divorced from education. That parent is faithless to his trust who does not seek institutions for the education of his children when they must leave home, where religion is ever kept prominent. The injunction is to fathers, as the heads and representatives of families, and hence to all parents, fathers and mothers: Bring up your children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. Speakers and writers sometimes appear to imply that the whole weight of responsibility rests upon mothers; but the Apostle addresses fathers, and exhorts them to train up their children aright. It is the father's duty to see that it is done; the mother is an aid in the work—a help-meet; and there are heavy responsibilities resting upon both—fathers and mothers both are to bring up their children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord."

THE MORAVIAN.

The *Moravian* (Bethlehem, Penn.,) in speaking of the importance of preserving the peculiarities of the church which it represents, says:

"Let us part with our good old Moravian peculiarities with regret, and only when we have ascertained that they cannot be adapted to the times in which we live. It is so often forgotten that the spirit and underlying principle of a usage can be (and ought to be) maintained, though the external observance has been found to be out of place in altered circumstances and times. Let not the two be confounded and so joined together that with the latter the former must also disappear. We cannot at the moment think of a single one of the distinguishing peculiarities of our Church or congregational life which does not, in our judgment, deserve to be perpetuated in such a modified form as the requirements of the times seem to demand. The 'choir' system, love-feast, our celebration of the great church festivals and of our own memorial days, the liturgy meeting, the 'Gemeinstunde,' each of these are susceptible of retention, and should be retained, because there is a blessing in them, and because they are a part of the distinctive religious cultus and life of the Brethren's Church. That the external manner of them should everywhere be the same, is not at all necessary."

ST. PETER.

St. Peter (Catholic) anathematizes those Catholics who call themselves "liberal" in good set terms, after the manner following:

"A 'liberal Catholic' is one who never entertains a deep thought against heres

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, MAY 28, 1871.

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Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices as as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 5 o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 23d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; also at No. 6 Astor-Place, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

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Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

The slaughter in Paris is still going on, and it is said that there are not less than 50,000 dead bodies in the houses and cellars. The Government troops now occupy most of the city, the insurgents being surrounded in Belleville and the neighboring quarters, where they still fight with desperation. Conflagrations are still raging in various quarters, and several theatres have been burned. It is stated that about one-fourth of the city has been destroyed. The London Fire Brigade is on the way to the scene of destruction. The Archbishop and priests, held as hostages by the Communists, it is believed, have been shot, though there is as yet no definite information to that effect. A Court-martial for the trial of insurrents will commence its sittings to-morrow, and dispatches have been sent to foreign Powers, requesting that the fugitives be extradited as criminals.

GENERAL.

A Pittston dispatch says the shaft of one of the mines is on fire, and all the miners are inside. None can escape. A later dispatch gives the following particulars: The West Pittson shaft, owned by the Lehigh Valley Railroad and worked by BLAKE & Co., of New-York, is burning. There is only one outlet. Part of the men have been saved. No particulars have yet been obtained, but it seems to be a repetition of the Avondale catastrophe.

The Presbyterian Assembly continued in session yesterday, at Chicago, but transacted very little business of public importance.

The following bulletin gives the condition of Vice-President COLFAX yesterday: "Vice-President slept very well, head troubling him but little; has a good appetite and enjoys his food; is generally better and stronger; is kept quiet, as talking affects his head."

The United States Senate, yesterday, after some further discussion, adopted the resolution discharging Messrs. WHITE and RAMSDELL from custody at the close of the session by a vote of 33 to 13. The proviso that this action should not interfere with legal proceedings against them was rejected—20 to 16. The Senate subsequently adjourned *sine die*.

Yesterday was the last day of the Lexington (Ky.) races. There were two races, the first won by CADWALLADER'S *Alfie Hunt*, the second by JAMES W. FORD'S *Black Walnut*.

The Keystone Marble Works in Philadelphia were destroyed by fire yesterday. Loss, $50,000; insured for $30,000.

In the St. Clement's Church case, Judge LUDLOW, of the Philadelphia Common Pleas Court, delivered the opinion yesterday sustaining the course of Dr. BATTERSON. The injunction restraining the vestry from dismissing the rector was granted.

Dr. JAMES B. CUTTER, for producing an abortion, was sentenced yesterday, at Newark, N. J., to pay a fine of $500. The fine is the highest penalty of the law, next to imprisonment.

The last stone in the bridge over the Mississippi River at Hannibal, Mo., was laid yesterday with appropriate ceremonies.

The store of S. L. PALMER, at Newport, R. I., was robbed Friday night of $2,000 worth of boots and shoes.

SORENTO ROGERS, at Galesburg, Ill., being disappointed in a love affair, attempted suicide last evening by shooting himself in the side. The ball has not yet been extracted, and ROGERS is in a critical condition.

Since the recent rains the fires have considerably abated in Upper Ottawa, and they are not now considered of a dangerous character.

HENRY K. FISHER, formerly a Pearl-street boot and shoe dealer, is under arrest at Boston, Mass., charged with obtaining $1,600 from the Atlas National Bank, by forgery.

The French Cable between Duxbury and St. Pierre Miquelon failed on Saturday. Communication with Europe is, however, maintained by means of the Western Union Company's overland lines and cables to St. Pierre.

In 1868, a rail projecting from a platform-car on a side track of the Erie Railway, near Paterson, was run into by a passenger-coach on an express-train, and three passengers, Gen. WALKER, WALTER BUCKLEY and JAS. M. SMITH, were seriously injured. Mr. BUCKLEY died from his injuries. The other two brought suits against the Company for damages. Mr. SMITH compromised for $5,000, and the Courts have awarded Gen. WALKER $20,000, he having brought suit for $100,000.

CHARLES FISCHER was last evening arrested in Jersey City, charged with obtaining money under false pretenses. He secured $2 from a woman on Morris-street, saying that her husband had been fined that amount in New-York, and had sent him for the money.

Mr. ROBERT STEELE has been appointed Assistant Naval Constructor, and assigned to the Navy-yard. It is probable that Mr. WILLIAM MORTON'S will be made Naval Constructor. He is a prominent Republican, and an active member of the Grant Club of the Twentieth Ward.

Several sporting men of Jersey City, desirous of checking the decline of game in Hudson County, are about forming themselves into a society to be known as the "Jersey City Sportsman's Club." A temporary organization has been effected, CHARLES H. HENKLE acting as Secretary.

A fine musical programme has been prepared for Mount Morris Park for to-morrow afternoon.

The body of a man, evidently about forty years of age, was found in the water, near the Navy-yard, yesterday. A black silk handkerchief was tied over the eyes of the deceased, and two deep wounds were found on the back of the head, giving rise to a suspicion that the deceased had been murdered.

Mr. and Mrs. JESSE R. GRANT, father and mother of the President, with two of the President's sisters, have been visiting Mr. A. L. DENNIS, President of the New-Jersey Railroad Company, at his house in Newark.

EDWARDS and COLLINS, the light-weight pugilists arrested on Thursday, for indulging in their peculiar and disgusting "sport," were, yesterday, convicted in the Special Sessions, and sentenced to imprisonment in the Penitentiary for one year each, and pay a fine of $1,000 each. The umpire received a sentence of six months' imprisonment and $500 fine.

The International Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association was in session, yesterday, at Washington, and transacted considerable business. The Convention will reach the end of its labors early next week.

Yesterday's Mining Horror.

The disaster at the West Pittston coal shaft, yesterday afternoon, presents, in all but the probable lack of fatal result, a startling identity with that which occurred at Avondale, on Sept. 6, 1869. The working of the Steuben shaft at Avondale had been resumed for only four days after a three months' strike, when the awful calamity occurred which sent a thrill of horror from one end of the country to the other. The Pittston miners have just closed a much harder contested struggle with their employers, and one in which a greater amount of ill-feeling has been engendered, when some forty of their number seemed destined to find in their working cells a living sepulchre. At Avondale, the ordinary precaution of having a separate shaft for the admission of air into the mine was disregarded; so has it been at Pittston. The origin of the fire at the earlier disaster has remained to this day a matter of doubt; we have only the vaguest conjecture as to how it occured in the calamity of yesterday. There are features, however, in the occurrence at Pittston which in spite of the possible absence of any sacrifice of human life, give it a certain kind of horrible pre-eminence over its predecessor.

We need hardly recall the unsatisfied suspicions which were current at the time of the Avondale tragedy, that the fire was the work of an incendiary. The Coroner's jury came to the conclusion, on somewhat meagre grounds, that it had originated in the furnace at the bottom of the shaft. People who knew the extent of embittered feeling which a long strike engendered in the mining districts, had an uneasy conviction that the explanation was adopted merely to escape an investigation which might have disorganized the entire industry of the district. There are not sufficient grounds for supposing that a similar suspicion may be generated in this case; but it is nevertheless a terrible possibility, and one which repetition under similar circumstances makes doubly awful. The point, however, in which the present disaster transcends the one of '69, is that, judged by details so far received, it must be considered as having been a more preventable calamity. The public excitement which followed the fatal 6th of September gave rise to an universal demand that coal mines should not necessarily become living tombs on their single shaft being rendered impassable from fire. The Coroner's jury at Avondale gave a feeble response to the state of public opinion by recommending that "wherever practicable" mines should have two openings. A few months ago the Legislature gave tardy expression to the popular demand by passing a law for the opening of ventilating shafts in every mine. At West Pittston this provision has evidently not been complied with, and hence, in spite of the terrible lessons of an almost unparalleled calamity, we have its essential features reproduced with ghastly minuteness. The experience of Avondale may have helped to direct the miners to the proper means of safety, and to make their extrication from their terrible position more easy. Rightly used, it should have prevented its occurrence altogether. Somebody is responsible for this neglect, and let us trust that somebody will be identified with the responsibility and made answerable for it.

A Dying Revolution.

It was on the tenth Thermidor of the second year of the Revolutionary Calendar, or what the rest of the world knows as July 27, 1794, that the Parisians, having grown weary of ROBESPIERRE and his crimes, sent the "green-eyed" dictator and twenty of his partisans to the block in the square opposite the Hotel de Ville, which bore the grim title of the Place de Grève. People asked what was the meaning of the melancholy procession that marched slowly to the guillotine, guarded by a double file of soldiers. "Mercy is going," said the populace, whom the Terror had not deprived of their ready wit. "The Commune marches to the scaffold with the blessing of Our Lady of Thermidor." Today is the ninth Prairial of the seventy-ninth year revolutionary era, and closes a week of even more dismal memory to the Red Republicans than that which ended with the triumph of the Convention over ROBESPIERRE. The second Commune is ending its last despairing struggle with fate, and it goes down amid such a carnival of horror as will make men curse its memory to the end of time. And yet, purely fiendish as have been the transgressions of the Commune, it is doubtful whether the Government of Versailles acts either nobly or wisely in taking so fiendish a revenge. If men, women and children are being massacred in the indiscriminate way indicated by the telegrams, there must needs be much injustice perpetrated, and the preparations made for a legacy of undying strife. Civilization has stood aghast at the brutish, unreasoning havoc which the Commune has wrought upon fair Paris. Neighboring Governments have refused to recognize the fugitive rebels as political refugees, and have thereby given expression to the universal indignation which has been directed against the miscreants who fired the Louvre and the Hôtel de Ville. But, though recognizing the incendiaries of Paris as civil criminals, no disinterested on-looker is likely to approve of a system of punishment which, judged by the details we have so far received, seems calculated to confound the innocent with the guilty, and which appears fitter to be practiced under the shadow of the Crescent than under that of the Cross.

It is terribly unfortunate for France that men should have perpetrated such crimes as the Commune has done, in the name of liberty. It is no less unfortunate that the new Republic, in which lies her sole hope of enduring freedom, should have been founded in massacre and indelible hatred. That the Commune cannot be stamped out by any amount of sweeping severity, has been sufficiently proved by the record of its eight days' death struggle. In giving it the slightest claim to martyrdom, the Versailles Government has lent it a vitality of which its own crimes had effectually deprived it. "He tried to exterminate the citizens of Paris because he could not govern them," will be the new accusation of the ultra-Republicans against President THIERS. Justice, not vengeance, was our own motto in dealing with Southern secession, and should have guided the hand of the French Executive in reclaiming rebellious Paris. The Commune had a strong hold upon the masses, or it would have been more easily subdued. Leaders and followers alike were terribly, fanatically in earnest, or they never could have been carried to excesses so wild as those which have conferred on them a splendid infamy. Despite the present fearful chastisement, Belleville and Montmartre will be cowed, not tamed. Their rage was like that of wild beasts broken loose, and their punishment has corresponded with it. After what remains of them has retired, sullen and watchful, for a new opportunity to spring, Paris may be at peace, but it will be the kind of tranquillity which cannot dispense with the shelter of the bayonet, and amid which Republican freedom cannot grow, because in the last resort, the standing army is supreme.

Meanwhile, reckless alike of reprisal and the certainty of punishment, both swift and terrible, the broken squadrons of the Commune are making their last stand on the Buttes Chaumont. From this "Mamelon of verdure," forming one immense square the whole breadth of Paris from the Place of the Bastille to the Arch of Triumph, stretches away before them. They can see the wreck already wrought on the palaces and theatres which adorned the centre of the city. They can see the fresh conflagrations which arise behind the bursting of the petroleum shells with which they are waging their warfare of fiends. Their women have become furies, and find a fearful delight in risking their lives by carrying bottles of the dreadful explosive to fill the shells withal. Their children, too, seem to be enlisted in the bloody business, as otherwise it is hardly possible they could be devoted to the common doom. And so, amid the lurid splendor of smoke clouds lit up with flame, and shrieks, and curses, and agonized cries for mercy, amid the fearful warfare of brothers who face each other with their passions at white heat and with neither ruth nor pity in their hearts, the Commune dies as it has lived—execrated by all mankind.

What the Pope Gets from Italy.

After four months of tedious debate, the Italian Parliament has redeemed the pledge which it give on accepting the Roman plébiscite—namely, to provide for the security of the Pope's person, and to maintain his spiritual independence with every sort of franchise, territorial not excepted. The bill defining the Papal guarantees has passed both Chambers and become law. Meantime, the subject of it has seized every opportunity to repudiate the proffered settlement, using on one occasion such contemptuous language with regard to it as follows: "One hardly knows whether, in these concessions, which they call 'guarantees,' and on which the chiefs of the Subalpine Government have so long been spending wearisome and useless labor, the palm should be given to absurdity, cunning, or mockery *(ludibrio.")*

All these manifestations of the Pope's ungracious and unreasonable persistence in making a martyr of himself, while they have strengthened the hands of the free-thinkers and radicals in the Parliament, have failed to turn the Government from its purpose to incur no reproach in its dealings with the Roman Pontiff. One has only, indeed, to examine these despised guarantees to be more than ever persuaded that the Pope's kingdom is not of this world, nor, moreover, of this age. His person has been solemnly declared sacred and inviolable, and attempts against it will be punished the same as against the King's own; and he is to have all the advantage of the Press laws against defamation and public insult, whether spoken or written. Wherever he goes throughout the Kingdom, the Government binds itself to pay him the honors of a Sovereign, and to allow him that pre-eminence which Catholic Sovereigns yield to him. He surrounds himself with the usual guards, and continues to enjoy the use of the Vatican and Lateran palaces, with all the buildings, grounds and other appurtenances, and also of the Castel Gandolfo. Wherever he chooses his residence, he may have his private post and telegraph, connected with the public service at the expense of the Government, and used without surveillance and without cost, whether for messages transmitted or received. His couriers are protected like the King's. His private domain is impenetrable by any public officer or police agent, except at his own request; and he may, on the one hand exclude the public from his museums and library, and on the other, by the right of asylum, he may shelter any criminal who flies to him for protection. He is free to exercise all the functions of his spiritual ministry; may appoint bishops and priests without the royal *exequatur* or *placet*; may post on the doors of all the churches in Rome, and otherwise publish, without molestation of his agents, the acts of that Ministry.

This, however, is not all. While the Government, by resigning its control over the Bishop, virtually declares the separation of Church and State, it still confers distinction and support upon the Papacy, partly from the Catholic tradition in Italy, partly to satisfy the supposed requirements of foreign Powers. Hence the Pope is not only left at liberty as to his going and coming, and his intercourse with the rest of the world, but he is assured forever an annual income of $600,000, with which to maintain himself, his guards, and the servants of his Court, meet the various ecclesiastical needs of the Holy See, and keep up the Apostolic palaces and their dependencies; and, for the time being, at least, to care for the museums and library. His endowment is inscribed in the Great Book of the Public Debt, in the name of the Holy See, in the form of a perpetual and inalienable *rente;* and the income will still be paid, though his chair should become vacant. It will, further, be exempt from every species of tax, and can never be diminished, even if the Government should eventually assume the charge of the museums. The cardinals, during a vacancy, will be unrestricted in their deliberations and choice; and at all times the Government guarantees against violence the meetings of the Conclave or of the Ecumenical Council. Representatives of foreign Powers at the Papal Court are to have the immunity which belongs to their class in international usage, and the Pope's Nuncios will be protected in their journeys to and from the respective Courts to which they are accredited. Every foreigner in Rome holding an ecclesiastical office, is invested with all the legal rights of Italian citizens. And finally, the much-abused Head of the Church may continue to manufacture priests in his seminaries and colleges in Rome or in the suburbs, as at Ostia, Palestrina, Frascati and Albano.

Abolish the Car-Hook.

The verdict and sentence in the Foster case meet the general approval of the community, even, it is said, of the class to which the murderer belonged. Of course there are a few dissentients among well-meaning people, whose perceptions, like those of the unhappy jury, have been clouded and confused by Judge CARDOZO'S remarkable charge. A statement in a morning contemporary represents certain of this small minority, among the City car drivers and conductors, as basing their disapproval on a rather curious ground. They hold that intent to kill was not proved, especially since, although the car-hook is a ready and frequent weapon in their trade, death had not hitherto resulted from its use, and there is thence a reasonable inference that FOSTER did not use it to kill.

Now, in themselves the logical crudities of car conductors are no more instructive or important than the legal sophistries of Ring lawyers and judges. But the feeling among FOSTER'S fellows is important, so far as it may indicate the chances of a repetition of FOSTER'S crime. From this point of view, there is more significance than comfort in the assurance, that the fatal weapon which slew Mr. PUTNAM is in such constant application for offensive purposes that its use in an assault is regarded by the people who wield it as presumption against an intent to kill. Or, in other words, a weapon which we know to be deadly is so familiar to the hands, and possibly the heads of a large portion of the population, that they think nothing of using it at all. Of course the statement on which we found these conclusions may be incorrect. But it seems probable enough, and is confirmed by the numerous cases of assault with car-hooks reported since the Putnam murder. Before the light of that great tragedy brought into unusual prominence the fatal tool, it is fair to presume that it was not less active in its work of evil than at present.

It is not pleasant, then, to reflect that every time we travel on a horse-car whose conductor or driver happens to be a trifle drunk, or unusually passionate and vindictive, we run a certain risk, slight it may be, still an appreciable risk, of being brained with an instrument to which the assailant's hand instinctively turns. And since temptation is the firmest ally of crime, we might very properly begin our street-car reform by abolishing the car-hook altogether. On one or two of the lines, we believe, this has been already done, and a strap, or some similar innocuous instrument, substituted. The example should be universally followed. The car-hook cannot be, as at present constructed, so essential an article of furniture that the vehicle cannot be run without it. Even if the replacing appliance be less convenient for the purposes, and less satisfactory in its workings, it is better that the driver should have a little more trouble and delay than that he should have constantly at hand a means and a provocative to murder. We do not doubt, however, that the present model of car-hook may readily be improved on, and at the expense of a little ingenuity, made not only harmless, but more complete.

The Spring Drouth.

The parched, brown grass and dusty air, the tidings of burning forests, and the foreboding murmurs of the farmers, tell an unpleasant story of protracted drouth at the season of all the year when it is likely to do most damage. For more than three weeks we have had scarcely a drop of rain, and the heavy down-pour of the earlier parts of the year is now neutralized by a lack of moisture, under which the tender fruits and grains wither and pine apace. It is said that the hay crop in eastern New-York must now, of necessity, be a failure, and that other agricultural interests will suffer nearly as much. These are serious misfortunes to the whole community. Sympathy, under such circumstances, is often limited to the farmers, as if they were the only losers. But the farmers are apt to take very good care of themselves, and to get pretty much the same price for a short crop as for a full one. The whole public, meanwhile, pay an increased tax, in the shape of dearer meat, butter, and vegetables, and in the price of board—that bugbear of families who are not housekeepers—the progressive decline of which higher rates for provisions are tolerably sure to arrest.

A drouth at this season, with all its peculiar drawbacks and losses, suggests the inquiry whether, in the regions supplying our great cities, a system of irrigation might not be adopted that would put the inhabitants beyond the reach of meteorological caprices. Most large cities are, from the nature of things, situated near large bodies of fresh water, and in the United States this is so generally the case as greatly to facilitate the problem. In many of the countries of antiquity, in Mexico and Peru, and, so far on a too limited scale, in California, this expedient of irrigation has been resorted to with the happiest effects. The want of rain in seeding, and often in Spring time, has been found in those countries an intolerable evil, and necessity has brought a remedy effectual and dependable. In Peru, a country in parts of which rain is sometimes unknown for months together, it was discovered that the mountain regions behind the plains on the coast contained vast reservoirs of the much-needed water. Aqueducts were constructed from these and a full supply obtained. The water along the lines of the aqueducts is now regularly sold at a price that makes it desirable to the farmer, while securing a large revenue to the State.

In California, a country singularly blessed by nature in all other respects, the periodic and sometimes phenomenal drouths impose heavy loss and inconvenience. It is probable that exactly the same facilities for the correction of this sole defect exist in California that have been availed of in Peru. The Sierra Nevadas and Coast Range, we do not doubt, can be made, with easily-practicable engineering devices, as productive of the precious fluid as the spurs of the Andes. A season of dry weather like the present, naturally awakens discussion on the subject; and as the drouth that afflicts ourselves has extended to the Pacific, we are not surprised to find the *Alta California* of May 20 urging the establishment of a Board of Public Works for the purpose of meeting and conquering the difficulty. That journal suggests that the bonds of the State of California might be issued to the extent of ten millions of dollars to provide for the expense, and that a general system of irrigation based upon scientific principles forthwith be adopted. The *Alta*, while strongly persuaded of the need of speedy action, is nevertheless apprehensive of possible mischiefs that might ensue from the enterprise being undertaken by the State. Perhaps, however, a plan might be devised by which, as with the Pacific Railroads, the State should encourage a work so manifestly of public advantage, while leaving its administration in the hands of private companies.

The swift increase of population in New-York City and her suburbs, and the grave loss—far graver than is commonly supposed—wrought by these dry periods through one of which we have for so many days been passing, prompts the inquiry whether we cannot profit by the examples of antiquity, of Ceylon and Peru, with compensurate advantage. Meat, vegetables, fruits, butter, milk and eggs must be found for this enormous and growing populace, and a protracted drouth raises the cost of each of these commodities to an embarrassing aggregate. If brought from a distance, from places where the drouth has not prevailed, the increased price of transportation, of course, has to be paid for. But New-York is surrounded by large streams, is in fact the central point, the end of a valley which drains an extensive region of territory. Were the market gardens that supply the Metropolis to be properly irrigated, the expense and suffering entailed by these often-recurring drouths would be greatly diminished. And when we consider the arbitrary and often extravagant rates that are charged for the necessaries we have named, and the tendency of increasing numbers to aggravate this grievance, while nothing seems to modify it, anything which will promise to regulate supply and to check fluctuations must certainly be a public benefit.

Modern Knights-Errant.

There has always been a certain fascination in the union of beauty and valor. To the popular mind, it seems eminently fit that none but the brave deserve the fair; and every reader, especially every feminine reader, rejoices when young Lochinvar triumphs over his unworthy rival—"the laggard in love, and the dastard in war." So, in the old heroic days, when muscle represented most, if not all of the cardinal virtues, love-making was a very simple affair indeed. It was well enough for the poet to give pretty descriptions of Menaleas and Corydon kneeling together in the grass and singing or sighing interminably for the favor of the coy Phyllis. But in point of fact, the difficulty was much more summarily settled, without putting Phyllis to the trouble of choosing at all. One of the rival swains, straightway with his pastoral crook, broke the other's head, and the damsel went off gayly with the victor. The plan was not without its advantages. It dispensed with a vast deal of nonsense and idle sentiment, and reduced the question of marriage to its natural elements.

So the practice has always ranked well in public estimation, until within a comparatively recent period. Old gentlemen in the Middle Ages put up their daughters to be fought for, as now it is sometimes said they put them up to be bid for. Young gentlemen of the period settled their claims to a common divinity by pitched battle in the lists, and the "Iliad" was everywhere fought over again by excellent warriors who had never heard its name. In all these various conflicts the lady's wishes, whatever the pretense, were really never of the slightest consequence, and if her chosen champion was worsted she was expected to embrace his conqueror with the best grace possible. Nowadays, we have different ways of thinking, and allow to women a somewhat wider latitude of choice. But there are even now among us, here and there, heroic spirits, who long to renew these delightful observances of chivalric and classic times. Imbued with this generous aspiration, two gentlemen of Erie, who found themselves rivals for the same lovely hand, resolved to decide the right of its possession by the old-fashioned test of battle. Perhaps the recent imposing exploit of Messrs. MACE and COBURN may have lent them inspiration; perhaps they owed it only to inborn knightliness of mind. In any event, they met on the shore of the lake last Sunday, and in presence of an admiring throng, held their amorous tourney. "BARNEY" MCCULLOCH and JACK FLYNN are the names by which romance will hereafter sing them; but the heroine of the gallant adventure, we regret to say, remains unknown. The duel was fought according to that ancient code of chivalric usage known as "the rules of the P. R.," and the weapons were of the most primeval nature. For nearly two hours the champions contended for the mastery, before Mr. MCCULLOCH yielded at discretion, and Mr. FLYNN, we have no doubt, speedily once to his lady's feet to receive the reward of his gallantry.

There is a flavor of antique devotion in this modern tourney which brings into unenviable relief the sordid brutality of the professional business. If gentlemen must pound each other, let it be from some nobler motive than the mere desire of gain. MACE and COBURN may be better versed in the mysteries of "stopping" and "getting away," but they can never attain the moral eminence of those noble ruffians who spent two long hours of that quiet Sunday morning in mangling one another for love of lady fair. Their surroundings were not, perhaps, as attractive as those of Ashby de la Zouche, but the spectacle was quite as touching, and to the lady concerned, we dare say her FLYNN, battered as he is, would not be exchanged against an Ivanhoe.

Summer Places of Resort.

Where to spend the Summer is a question now troubling many households. The votaries of fashion have but a small list from which to choose, for with them recreation and change of air mean very often little besides a change of scene. Instead of leaving the City, they seek to take it with them. Their search is not for green fields, shady groves, cool breezes, pure air and health. It is for the pleasures of dissipation they still look. Saratoga, Long Branch, Newport, Cape May, and other watering-places of equal reputation in the fashionable world, are places where little rest is to be obtained, at least in hotels. To revolutionize fashionable ideas as to Summer resorts would be a task which even reformers of the Wendell Phillips and Susan B. Anthony stamp would hesitate to undertake. The dwellers in the world of fashion yield implicit obedience to edicts as irreversible as the laws of the Medes and Persians. These are, however, many among the inhabitants of cities who desire to spend their Summer vacation in repairing the ravages of toil, and to enjoy their hours of relaxation in company with their wives and children. The salt air of the sea can do little good if late hours and noisy orgies accompany it. Nor is improperly-cooked food, though a Frenchman with an unpronounceable name be *chef de cuisine*, conducive to health. After a Summer at a fashionable watering-place, the eye is as languid, the cheek as pallid, and the step as wanting in elasticity as at the close of the Winter season. The trouble of business has not cleared from the brow of *paterfamilias*. The places of fashionable resort are not for those who desire comfort and pleasure.

The Adirondacks have within a few years come into notice, but they are only practicable for men, barely accessible to women, and to children impossible. But there are, within easy distances of the City, many places which combine all the attractions needful for the holiday-seeker. In the country made classic by COOPER, there are, many pleasant resorts—delightful villages in the Valley of the Mohawk, and the lake country, where Cayuga, Skaneateles, Seneca, and numerous other lakes offer splendid scenery, boating, fishing, drives, and every adjunct of pleasure and health. An incessant round of "hops" may be wanting, but health is always to be gained there. Much, if not all this country, is unknown to the large mass of the denizens of cities who wish to find some place to spend their Summer in quiet enjoyment. Some of these places, which a few years ago were frequented by those who really desired health and pleasure, have been discovered by fashion, and transformed into miniature cities. By a strange hallucination, change was mistaken for improvement, and the true pleasure-seekers were driven away. The wants of a large portion of those who would leave the city in Summer if health could be attained, are uncared for. A band, a ball-room, a wide piazza, plenty of gas-light, small, ill-arranged and ill-ventilated rooms, badly-cooked dishes with French names and high prices, are now the enjoyments of a fashionable Summer resort. The want is plenty of daylight, large, airy, well-ventilated rooms, comfortable beds, plain, well-cooked food, green grass, shady groves, a bit of water, quiet to enjoy it all, and moderate prices. And happily it is not impossible to enjoy all these advantages without traveling beyond the limits of our own State.

Canadian Criticisms of the Treaty.

From the Montreal Witness, May 25.

Several points have been raised by a careful examination of the treaty which escaped attention at first, and which require looking into. For instance, the produce of the fisheries of the Dominion which is to be admitted duty free, may be construed to mean only fish taken within the three-mile limit, since that is, strictly speaking, the only portion of the sea which belongs to the Dominion; and every cargo of Canadian fish might be rejected to duty, unless proof were furnished that it was wholly caught within three miles of the shore, following its indentations. If this be the understanding of the treaty it follows that Canada gives up an indisputable property in her fish within three miles of the shore, as also the privilege to dry them on shore, for a disputable advantage. The fair understanding of the terms, "produce of Dominion fisheries" would include all that Canadians fish in any part of the ocean or on the American coast, and we see this is the meaning attached to the words of the treaty by American objectors to it, as it is the commonly understood meaning here. But if there is any doubt on the matter, the Dominion should make the matter clear in ratifying the treaty. Another point with regard to the fisheries is, that the notice, after ten years, of a discontinuance of the treaty provisions could not be given by the Dominion, but only by England, which probably would decline to give any such notice, however much it might possibly be desired by the Dominion.

Again, the wording of the treaty only gives the advantages of lake and river navigation on the American side for ten years, while it gives the freedom of the St. Lawrence for ever.

BOSTON.

The New Novel by the Author of "Tom Brown's School"—Literary Gossip—New Women Lecturers—The Promises of Anniversary Week—The Coming College Races.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, Friday, May 26, 1871.

The new novel by the author of *Tom Brown's School*, who finds himself suddenly famous, has just arrived from London, and it will soon be reproduced here from this city. It is called *Tom Pippin's Wedding*. Its design is to expose the system of cheap boarding schools in England, aptly termed "Boy Farming," which the author asserts is as wretched to-day as when DICKENS wrote of Dotheboy's Hall. The book is not very carefully or gracefully written, and it contains many passages and descriptions that may shock sensitive readers, but it most effectually carries out its design, is original, and will take. Confiding American parents may profit by its perusal as well as those of England, for here are treated almost to the life, in many of the cheap boarding schools of this country.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

PHILIP GILBERT HAMERTON, the author-artist, who wrote *A Painter's Camp* and the *Unknown River*, is writing in his country home in France, for publication next Fall, a series of essays on the discipline and the pleasures of an intellectual life, designed to interest people in all conditions, who desire to live intellectually. It will contain some notes on a few intellectual lives which have been successfully carried out, such as those of DE SAUSSURE, the two HUMBOLDTS, and others, and will be altogether a noteworthy work. Mr. HAMERTON is also at work, I learn, on a set of etchings illustrating the *Painter's Camp* on an elaborate scale, for publication in album form. The poems of PHILIP BOURKE MARSTON, a new English poet, will soon be published. HAMMATT BILLINGS is sketching the illustrations for *Pink and White Tyranny*. The illustrations in *Little Men* are by a woman, the same who illustrated *An Old-Fashioned Girl*. Miss ALCOTT wrote the history of her little heroes entirely in Rome, and was at work on the composition but two or three weeks. She sails for home this week. Mr. E. J. HOWELL is at work on a novel which he calls *Their Wedding Journey*. Its publication will begin in the July *Atlantic*.

WOMEN IN THE LECTURE-FIELD.

The frenzy to lecture or to read to the public, is rapidly spreading among that very large and constantly increasing class of women who court prominence and reputation, and who are desirous of winning a genteel living in a genteel way. Nearly, if not quite a hundred, applications, have already been made by women to the Lyceum Bureau, of this city, to be placed on the lists, and with a prospect of more before the season begins. Most of them, I am told, propose to discuss the woman question. Among the new lecturers are mentioned ALICE DUTTON, MATILDA FLETCHER, KATE REIGNOLDS, LOTTY HOUGH and Mrs. EFFIE W. PALMER; and among the readers, Mrs. GEORGE VANDENHOFF, Mrs. EDMUNDS, Mrs. LANDER, and Miss LOUISA W. FOSS. Miss DUTTON is an *Atlantic* magazine writer, and a young lady who does not believe in suffrage. Miss FLETCHER is an Iowa editor and poet, and having become popular in the North-west is anxious to try her luck here. Miss REIGNOLDS, or more properly, Mrs. IRVING WINSLOW, for she has a husband, is one of the most popular of Boston actresses, and until within the past year or so, a prominent member of the Boston Museum company. She is to lecture on the personal history of CHARLES READE, with whom, when abroad not long ago, she became quite intimately acquainted through her husband, who is an Englishman, and has long enjoyed the friendship of the eccentric and very popular novelist. LOTTY HOUGH is the well-known comedienne, who left the stage a few years ago in the height of her popularity. She is writing a lecture on "Popping the Question." She is said to be of the OLIVE LOGAN school, but likely to prove a more versatile, refined, and humorous lecturer. I understand that her next lecture is to be interspersed with Yankee dialect, narratives, and songs. Mrs. GEORGE VANDENHOFF is the wife of the actor and dramatic reader. Mrs. EDMUNDS is praised in the most enthusiastic terms by ANNA DICKINSON, NASBY, ROBERT COLLYER, and WENDELL PHILLIPS. She is a Boston lady, and is regarded as an exceedingly brilliant woman. Of course the women who last Winter made themselves more or less famous, propose to remain in the field. KATE FIELD and OLIVE LOGAN have gone to Europe to get material to talk about, and Mrs. LIVERMORE is writing essays on XANTIPPE, the Greek Termagant, and Queen ISABELLA. Mrs. LIVERMORE also proposes to discuss the woman question with Gen. HALL, a noted Maine politician, who has the reputation of being one of the best political debaters in that State. Among the new male lecturers will be Mr. RICHARD GRANT WHITE, who proposes to lecture on "Speaking English" and on "Dancing, Public and Private;" Mr. GUSTAVE WATSON, a Boston man, who is warmly indorsed by good authorities. ROBERT COLLYER promises a good lecture—"New Old England." He is going over to see it this Summer, to visit, particularly, his old home in Yorkshire, which he loves so well.

ANNIVERSARY WEEK.

The next is anniversary week, the most trying of the fifty-two. There will be the usual crowds of out-of-towners in the city, and the customary annual meetings, sermons, and exhortations. The most interesting gatherings will be the "side shows," as they are irreverently called: the meetings of the radicals, the women, and the labor reformers. To speak at the first-mentioned, Rev. JOHN WEISS is announced, on "The Attitude of Science toward Religion"; rabbi ISAAC M. WISE, giving "A Modern Jew's Views of Jesus," and Rev. O. B. FROTHINGHAM, on "The Evils of Dogmatism and Superstition." There will be topics for discussion by those who desire to advance their views. All the prominent women will speak at their meeting, and the labor reformers will present WENDELL PHILLIPS and other public scolds, who doubtless will denounce capital, propose impossible theories, and attempt to prove that the world is all wrong and the laborers of the country the most oppressed of slaves. One of the most satisfactory occasions will probably be the Unitarian Festival. This will be in Music Hall, on Wednesday evening, and after the dinner the best men, and women, too, of the denomination and of all classes of liberal Christians, will speak. The best addresses of the myriad delivered in Boston during Anniversary Week are made at these festivals, and the most thorough and complete enjoyment is experienced by all who have the good fortune to be present.

THE COMING COLLEGE RACES.

The Harvard boys who are this year to pull in the college races are now practicing twice a day on the old Charles River course. They are considered one of the very best crews ever organized at Cambridge. BASS and RICE, whose names are familiar to the public in connection with the international race in England in 1870, are prominent, the former pulling stroke, and the latter No. 3; N. G. REED, bow in last year's crew, and G. L. JONES, No. 2, are in similar places: TUCKER, No. 2 in the freshman crew of '69, is No. 4; and SANGER, No. 2 in the junior crew of '70, is No. 5. The races, as has already been stated, take place on the 14th of July, a week earlier than those of last year, and on the new course a few miles above Springfield. The Harvards expect to pull in a new boat which BLAKEY is now building for them. There is a good deal of disappointment at Cambridge at the decision of Yale not to row. Brown is expected to send up a capital crew, and something quite respectable is looked for from Williams. From the others nothing has yet been heard. The Williams crew expect to row against the boatmen of the Polytechnic Institute of Troy during the latter part of June, and thus get practice of some value. Prof. O'NEIL is their "coach."

MUNROE.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

The Week's Chronicle.

The Spring season of Italian opera has definitely ended at last. "Faust," the concluding opera, was given yesterday morning to a crowded auditory, and with the satisfaction to be augured from previous success. "Crispino" on Monday, "Lucia" on Wednesday, and "Don Giovanni" on Friday make up the sum of the week's entertainments. Of the two former we have already spoken at length, and of the latter, perhaps, it would be kindest to say nothing. Even the excellent performance of Miss KELLOGG scarcely warranted an attempt which, in other respects, does not merit serious consideration. Our opinion as regards closing the season at the time announced remains unchanged, the events of the week having failed to modify it. We are nevertheless glad to record that in a pecuniary sense Mr. ALBITES has no reason to regret the prolongation of his venture, and that he goes off to Boston with a full treasury as well as with flying colors.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

Next week will be the sixth, and is announced as the last, week of the run of "A Winter's Tale," at Booth's Theatre. It has been a massive and splendid revival, and will reflect lasting honor upon Mr. BOOTH's management. Whatever exception may be taken to the acting of the play,—in some parts, and measured by the highest standards,—no intelligent spectator can deny the great taste, generosity, and fine eye for dramatic effect with which "A Winter's Tale" has been offered for public acceptance. The piece may be seen—and all should see it who have hitherto failed to do so—each night during the coming week, and for the Saturday matinée. The next novelty here will be Mr. W. G. WILLS' drama called "The Man O'Airlie."

WALLACK'S THEATRE

On Monday Mr. JOHN BROUGHAM's comedy of "Playing With Fire" brought out the friends of that accomplished comedian in great force at Wallack's Theatre, and the same bill has been repeated every night since we last wrote of it. To-morrow night Mr. LESTER WALLACK will gratify the earnestly-expressed wishes of many frequenters of the theatre, and especial admirers of his own acting, by appearing in "Rosedale." This exceedingly popular drama, the manager's own handiwork, has been for some time in preparation, has not been acted here in four years, and will, we may be sure, carry the season to a triumphant close.

FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE.

Mr. CHARLES MATHEWS has continued to repeat various of his admired impersonations during the week, and with the week to come his brilliant engagement is to terminate. To-morrow night Mrs. MATHEWS is to make her first appearance here in thirteen years. The entertainment selected is PLANCHE's parody called "The Golden Fleece," and "The Comical Countess"—in both of which Mrs. MATHEWS appears—together with "Cool as a Cucumber." Mr. MATHEWS himself acts in all three pieces, thus affording a capital opportunity to enjoy his remarkable versatility of style. This bill will be continued without change through the week.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

The new frontier drama of "Kit" has passed from the border land of probability into the golden region of assured success, at Niblo's Garden. In spite of heat and counter attractions, "Kit" has been seen by thousands up to the present time, and is to be continued indefinitely on the boards—we presume until the end of the season. Mr. CHANFRAU, an artist always popular with the masses, appears to have pleased them amazingly in this new type of Western character, and promises to coin in it a fame approaching that accorded to the renowned Mose of old time. We sincerely hope he may, for Kit is quite as probable a figure as *Mose*, and one infinitely less disagreeable.

Miscellaneous.

MISS AGNES ETHEL.

We learn that Miss AGNES ETHEL will sail shortly for Europe, with the intent to continue the hard study of her profession, and with the hope to fortify her health, which has for some time been delicate. Miss ETHEL's artistic labors have been watched by many with interest, sympathy and pleasure, and she will carry abroad with her hearty good wishes for her prosperity. Few young ladies have made such rapid progress on our stage as Miss ETHEL. Her performance of "Frou Frou," at the Fifth-avenue Theatre, first brought her prominently into notice, and her *Fernande*, at the same house—in our judgment a much better piece of acting—retained for her the good opinion of the audience. Miss ETHEL's embodiment of the heroine in Mr. DALY's successful play of "Horizon," at the Olympic, we have likewise been glad to be able to commend. The dearth of such talent as Miss ETHEL is able to bring to it, is notorious in our theatres, and we shall be glad to welcome this promising young lady home again, improved in all respects by her foreign tour.

MISS ALICE HARRISON.

This well-known burlesque artist is to enjoy a benefit performance at Wood's Museum, on Tuesday evening next, the 30th instant. The programme to be presented will comprise the burlesque of "Kenilworth," with the sisters RANO as interpretess of the leading characters, besides the drama of "The Hidden Hand," in which Miss HARRISON will appear as *Captiola*. TONY PASTOR will also sing some of his last comic songs, and JOHN ALLEN has volunteered some of his best Dutch impersonations. The fair beneficiary has a host of friends, who will be glad of this opportunity of rallying to her support at the box-office.

Home Gossip.

Signor NAPOLEON VERGER sailed for Europe by the *Cuba* on Wednesday, and Mr. JAMES M. WELLS departed for England by the *City of Brooklyn* yesterday.....Mr. FISK's Opera Bouffe troupe, reinforced by the re-engagement of Miss LISA SIDEY, sang at the Boston Theatre last week. The series of representations was commenced with "Les Brigands," and the Bostonians commend with rare unanimity the performance of Mlle. SILLY, who was *Fiorella*. M. GAUDIOS was *Falsacappa*.....Subsequently Mlle. AIMÉE sang in "La Perichole," and her talent awoke, it seems, unprecedented enthusiasm.....A week's performance of Italian opera will begin at the Boston Globe to-morrow evening. The artists are the same who, yesterday, sang for the last time this season, at the Academy of Music in this City.....The Cincinnati *Gazette* of May 23, prints the intelligence following: "The Citizens' Committee on the new German theatre met at HOFFMANN's wife-house, GUSTAV HOH, of the *Volksblatt*, in the chair. Messrs. BETTMANN, BREHM and KREBS, the Subcommittee on Building, appointed at a former meeting, reported as follows: The building to be 80 feet front by 190 feet deep, and three stories in height—being the same size as Mozart Hall; the lot to cost not more than $50,000, and the building not more than $150,000; the first story to be devoted to stores, the second to a theatre, and the third to a large hall for the use of the singing societies; the name of the building to be Concordia. Two thousand shares of stock to be issued of $100 each. It was estimated by the Committee that the stores would yield an income of $1,500 a year each, the hall in the third story $2,000, and the theatre at least $15,000. The report was received, and that portion of it relating to the building was referred to a committee of five to be appointed by the President. The portion relating to the financial management was laid over until the next meeting in two weeks."....A New-Orleans contemporary notices that a company has been formed, nearly all the stock of which is already taken, for the purpose of erecting a new French theatre in the Second District, for the production of the French drama and comedy. The site has, however, not yet been selected, but arrangements are being made by Mr. E. DUBREU to secure the best talent in that city and in New-York (!) for the Company....Miss MARIE HAMILTON announces that her brothers and herself are under engagement to Messrs. PALMER & BARRETT until May, 1873....Miss NILSSON does not sing in Toronto on Wednesday, after all..... The English Opera Troupe sang in Baltimore last week...."Randall's Thumb" was the play at the Globe Theatre, in Boston, last week.....Signor ARDAVANI gave a concert in Boston last week....Miss LOTTA ended her sojourn at McVICKER's, in Chicago, last night....Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and her artists ended their engagement at Crosby's Opera-house, in Chicago, last evening.....Mr. JEFFERSON acted in Springfield, at the Hartford Opera-house, on Wednesday, and in Worcester Friday and yesterday. He will be in Providence on Monday and on Tuesday next....Miss JANE COOMBS and her company performed in Buffalo last week.....The performances of the Wyndham Comedy Troupe at the New-Orleans Academy of Music had all but terminated. A complimentary benefit to Mr. WYNDHAM was one of the final incidents of the season....Miss GLYN read in Newark on Wednesday....The California newspapers represent that Mrs. F. W. LANDER is filling a brilliant and profitable engagement in San Francisco....Mr. EDWIN ADAMS is still reported at the San Francisco Metropolitan.... Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS read in Toronto on Monday. ....Mr. HARRY JACKSON is acting with the WORRELL Sisters....To change the pitch of the Boston Music Hall organ is by no means a light task. Workmen have been engaged upon the instrument nearly three months, and their labors are not near completion yet.....The regular dramatic season at Wood's Theatre, in Cincinnati, has terminated....The LINGARDS were in Detroit last week....Mr. PALGRAVE SIMPSON's "Serpent on the Hearth" has been acted at the Arch-street Theatre, in Philadelphia.

BRIEF MENTION.

A new drama, entitled "Shadows," from the pen of Sir CHARLES L. YOUNG, Bart., will be produced at a morning performance at the Princess' Theatre, in London, on the 27th inst. ....Messrs. DRIVER, the auctioneers, were to sell, by direction of the proprietor, the Vaudeville Theatre on the 16th inst. This sale will not interfere with the lesseeship of Messrs. MONTAGUE, THORN and JAMES....JAELL, the eminent pianist, was expected in London from Geneva....THALBERG was buried at Naples with great pomp. Two military bands joined in the procession, and the orchestra performed over the grave moved the mourners to tears....Prince PONIATOWSKI will present a new mass, and give a selection from his works at a *matinée musicale*, which will take place at St. James' Hall, in London, on the 14th of June.....According to the London *Orchestra*, it is whispered that the post of General-musikdirector, in Berlin, dormant since the death of MEYERBEER—the place once filled by MENDELSOHN—is to be offered to RICHARD WAGNER.

Foreign Affairs.

BYRON'S NEWEST PLAY.

"An English Gentleman" is the title of Mr. H. J. BYRON's very newest play, just produced at the London Haymarket. It is reviewed thus in the *Pall Mall Gazette*: "The new play closely follows the theme of a former work by the same author, called "Not such a Fool as he looks," produced at the Globe Theatre some few seasons back. The hero, whose claim to be accepted as a typical English gentleman is certainly unreasonable, boasts the plebeian name of *Charles Chuckles*, and on his introduction to the audience is found to have lately inherited a noble landed estate called Ravenhill, formerly the property of his uncle, who had died childless and intestate. *Mr. Chuckles* is a foolish person of unrefined tastes and ill-regulated moral principles. His first step on his becoming Squire of Ravenhill is to terminate his engagement to marry *Miss Polly Greville*, a young lady whose affections he had won, and for whom he had repeatedly professed the sincerest love. Change of position, however, has brought with it change of sentiment, and now, a rich man and a landed proprietor, he finds it impossible for him to bestow his hand upon the daughter of a tenant farmer whose circumstances are far from affluent. With almost brutal abruptness, he informs *Miss Greville* that she must no longer regard him as her future husband. Clearly at this period of his career there is very much more of the British snob than of the English gentleman about *Mr. Charles Chuckles*. Punishment, however, is in store for him. He is dispossessed of his wealth by means of a will, suddenly discovered, under the terms of which his cousin, one *Roderick Gresham*, becomes absolutely entitled to the Ravenhill property. On the stage, it is usual to recognize rightful heirs and to deal with the ownership of real estates after a very expeditious fashion. *Mr. Chuckles*, on the production of the will, quits Ravenhill forthwith, and is presently found reduced to penury, occupying a wretched London garret, and gaining a precarious existence by running errands, holding horses, and performing the duties of a light porter in the streets of the metropolis. He is now, indeed, in such distressed circumstances that he is not ashamed to accept the gift of a meal at the hands of *Miss Greville*, and to forget his former disgraceful treatment of that most exemplary young lady. Meanwhile *Mr. Roderick Gresham* has conducted himself as Squire of Ravenhill with even less regard for decorum than had distinguished *Mr. Chuckles'* tenancy of that position. In his turn, therefore, *Mr. Gresham* is now deposed. The will under which he acquired possession of the estates is declared to be a forgery, and another and genuine will is produced which gives back Ravenhill to *Mr. Chuckles*. Much benefited by the teaching of adversity, *Mr. Chuckles* now seeks again and successfully the hand of *Miss Greville*, and upon his promises to lead in the future the life of a model landlord, the curtain falls. The part of the hero, sustained by Mr. SOTHERN and expressly contrived for that actor, is almost identical with the character of *Sir Simon Simple* in "Not such a Fool as he Looks," represented in London by Mr. BYRON himself. Of the two plays—both dealing with the subject—to sudden changes of fortune of a rather half-witted hero—the elder is the superior work. The dramatist, however, has in each case apparently labored under restrictions fatal to artistic result. He has been required, it would seem, to produce an eccentric character that shall continually and upon any terms excite the laughter of the audience. Nature and probability have, of course, to be left out of the question; farce has to be liberally drawn upon, and for securing the predominance of one part the remaining *dramatis personæ* have to be reduced to lay-figures. By his performance of *Lord Dundreary* Mr. SOTHERN laid the fundation of his histrionic fame; but on this substratum, however firm and solid, he has been unable to rear any enduring structure. His subsequent impersonations have already passed away. He seems now to rely for success upon his power of awakening directly or indirectly certain *Dundreary* echoes. *Chuckles* is but a subdued *Dundreary*, wearing a red wig instead of a black one, and discarding after his earlier scenes the *Dundreary* lisp with which, at first, the entrance had been endowed. At the same time his confined range of art and his lack of versatility being admitted, it must be recognized that Mr. SOTHERN is always a pleasant and vivacious figure on the scene, and is untiring in his exertions to entertain. He delivers the eccentricities, the quips and puns, of which his speeches are mainly composed with much humor, and in such wise wins favor for a character that, so far as it possesses any attributes of reality, is of an uninviting kind. Occupation of this nature, however, is hardly worthy of an actor of prefence. For the play, testing it even by the standard of works of its class, there is little to be said. The fable is without interest, and the construction is unskilful. The first act, devoted to the forging of the will, which discloses *Chuckle* of his property, is wholly superfluous. A miser and his daughter—the latter being curiously adroit in imitating all kinds of handwriting—are here introduced, and attract attention to an extent out of all proportion to their personal influence upon the incidents of the story. Some hint is given that the daughter is to be punished for her forgeries, by the loss of her sense of sight—a result of her constant poring over manuscripts—and further, that she has conceived a misplaced passion for *Mr. Chuckles*—but these vague designs are altogether abandoned as the play proceeds. In addition to the miser—a thoroughly conventional figure—a wicked steward of a very familiar pattern also appears at intervals. Among the other characters may be enumerated *Lady Logwood*—a coarse reproduction of *Mrs. Malaprot*—and *Malvina*, her daughter, only distinguished by an extreme propriety of demeanor and a peculiar ice-cream of disposition. The production of a genuine will to upset the false document and reinstate *Mr. Chuckles* is a needlessly clumsy contrivance, inasmuch as the forger's confession of her malpractices sufficiently voids *Mr. Gresham's* title to the property. These defects notwithstanding, the play contains many amusing scenes, and is written generally, if with little care, still with considerable sprightliness. Unmeasured applause followed the conclusion of the performance."

Arraignment of Ziegenmeyer on the Charge of Murder Before the Chicago Criminal Court.

From the Chicago Post, May 24.

ALFRED ZIEGENMEYER, accused of the murder of M. W. GUMBLETON, in November last, and recently extradited from Germany and brought to this city by Detective DIXON, was arraigned before the Criminal Court this forenoon. The prisoner was specifically charged with murder in the first degree, and with forging GUMBLETON's name to two drafts, one for $7,985 on the Fourth National Bank of New-York City, and the other for $300, on the National Bank of Commerce, of Chicago. ZIEGENMEYER pleaded not guilty to the first charge, and guilty to the two others. The Court explained to him that he might be sent to State Prison on each charge of forgery for a term of not less than one year or more than fourteen. The accused appeared without counsel, and in order to give him time to fully prepare for trial, he was remanded to jail. He was unaccompanied by relatives or friends at the arraignment. His father is expected here, and it is understood that he will come prepared to procure able counsel to defend his son. Several ambitious limbs of the law have volunteered to defend ZIEGENMEYER, but it is said that he has positively refused their services. It is probable that the trial will commence on the 20th of June. The opinion is quite freely expressed that SIEGENMEYER had an accomplice in his designs upon GUMBLETON.

TRAVEL IN JAPAN.

A Trip into the Interior—Historical and Religious Monuments—A City without Dogs, and an Idol Eleven Centuries Old.

From Our Own Correspondent.

YOKOHAMA, Japan, Monday, April 17, 1871.

We have just returned from a visit to Osaca, whither our party went as guests of the Japanese Government, to participate in the great event of opening the Mint. The party proper consisted of the Dutch, Spanish and American Ministers, the American Secretary of Legation, the Dutch Consul at Osaca, a native interpreter, and three native officers from Osaca. Ascending the Yodo Gava and Tushyania, the scene of the great battle in 1868, which decided the fate of the Empire by the defeat of the Tycoon's forces, we were met by a large detachment of native troops, and by them escorted into Kito, being seated in congoes, carried by coolies. Here we were quartered in a magnificent Buddhist temple, on the eastern side, as it is called, of the city, on the slope of a mountain about a mile and a half high, covered with the most beautiful of ancient forests. The eye was actually wearied by the contemplation of this superabundance of beauty—verdure, trees, avenues, cascades, walks, and magnificent temples, both Sintoo and Buddhist. The soldiery stood close guard about us, for here, be it known, is the centre of Japanese royalty, the home of the ancient Court of the Mikado, and here, safe from foreign intrusion, rankles and thrives the spirit of opposition to foreigners, and to all progress. Bands of soldiery stalk through the streets, wearing extremely long swords, now a recognized badge of the anti-foreign party, many of them having inscribed on their sword-blades the motto "Respect the Mikado and close the ports," thus testifying their devotion to the cause of seclusion and non-intercourse. In such a city, where no American flag had ever waved, and but three foreign representatives had ever been permitted to enter, namely, the Dutch, French and English in 1868, and these only on one visit only, they were escorted by a numerous body of English troops who were however attacked and several wounded, so it was not altogether comfortable for six men as we were, with an unreliable escort of three native officers, to be quartered in such a hostile city, but uneasy as he felt, Minister DE LONG said that his intention in starting out was to carry the American flag as far, and if possible a little further into the country than any other foreign flag had ever been, so here he swung it to the breeze, and, as he expressed it, "gave it fresh air."

Kioto is still claimed by most of the Japanese to be the capital of Japan. It is a city of from 250,000 to 300,000 inhabitants, situated in a valley inclosed on either side by mountains so elevated that there was fresh snow on the summit of one, and which had fallen on the 6th of April, the day of the party's arrival. We remained there several days and thoroughly examined the mysterious city. As an evidence of our successful researches Mr. DE LONG purchased a new gun just manufactured after the pattern of the old Portuguese arquebuss, to be fired with a slow match, for which he gave $7 50. In the same store he purchased a new French revolver of the latest style, a six-shooter with 100 cartridges, such as costs in Paris from $20 to $25, for which he paid only $6 50. How this pistol came there, or how it could be sold for such a price, remains unexplained.

Here in Kioto is to be seen a wooden Diabutez, or idol—a mere bust, being the head and upper part of the chest alone, which is sixty-nine feet in height. The original, which was of bronze, had been melted to make copper coins of, and the wooden one substituted as a matter of economy. The back of the idol is an open frame-work, filled with bats, rats and mice. The natives, having ready access to both sides of it, worship it in front, and catch rats behind; a very droll contrast, I can assure you. Near this is a monument that one of the Japanese Emperors (the same one who made the conquest of Cona) erected over a pile of human ears that he brought back from that country. He reported that the number of enemies slain were so numerous that he could not bring back the heads, so he brought back the ears, and here burned them, and over them erected his triumphal monument. "Here," said our guide, "the Corans, when they visit Kioto, come and cry." This is a very pathetic story, and loses none of its interest when one familiar with the country and its history reflects that this conqueror in all probability returned as many if not more ears from his own soldiers, lost in the invasion, as he did of enemies'; moreover, there is no probability that any live Coran was ever in the city.

Our party next proceeded to Lake Bena, six miles north-west, and planted their colors again in an atmosphere probably entirely new to any foreign flag. The chief and first curiosity to be seen there is a temple containing a bell with a mirror in it. The legend, as repeated to us the night before visiting it, was that on one occasion a woman was admiring herself in this mirror, when the bell, of its own volition, moved one side, since which time no female has ever been allowed within the sacred inclosure where it hangs. Anxious to see this curiously-sensitive bell, and to be within precincts where woman may not go, like eager adventurers as we were, we early in the morning proceeded there, when what was our surprise to observe that the first person that we beheld within the mystic inclosure was a woman. She, however, hastily beat a retreat, and then a search commenced for the mirror. But it was not there, though instead there was a flaw in the outer casting resembling in size and shape a Japanese mirror, and this was the curiosity so extolled beforehand. Near this bell was an imperfect casting of another, and this was shown as being a giant's drinking cup. All of this would be simply absurd and of no interest were it not for the fact that these incredulous things are taught by the priests and believed by the people.

Lake Bena, said to be about fifty miles in length by thirty in breadth, is the great lake of Japan, and is surrounded by many beautiful mountains, fir forests and grand temples. After sojourning there for a season we went to Ogee, the famous tea district. Near the town our party came upon a little spot of ground inclosed by a stone fence, containing two monuments, one erected to the place and one to a great leader who committed suicide after the loss of a battle at this point. All of this is said to have occurred some three hundred years ago, and was minutely detailed. In the Temple near by we were shown in sacred niches the identical bow the hero used on that fatal day, his coat of mail and battle-ax, and, finally, his sword, all in sacred places, where the curious may not go. Heretical hands, however, plucked down the mementos, and lo, and behold, the sword was of wood. With this sudden *exposé* in the presence of their deluded followers, the priests seemed to feel no discomfiture, but made the singular explanation that some time ago the genuine one was burned and this one substituted.

There was another idol near by that cured diseases by laying on of hands, that is, the people were taught to believe that by rubbing the idol with their hands and next any afflicted part, would produce a cure. This idol having a splintered leg, Mr. DE LONG asked of his guard if he did not think that it was a poor doctor that could not cure itself. The fellow, however, did not see the force of the argument, and having at the time a severe headache, he manipulated the idol's head, and then his own, muttering a prayer, and moved on. The next morning, having slept off his headache, he of course attributed the cause to the idol, and would have challenged any one who questioned his faith. At this place grows the choice tea of Japan, and here our party were taken out and shown, with care, the whole details of soil and mode of planting, and, finally, the packing and curing of tea. The entertainment concluded by having samples of all the different varieties brought in, burned and passed around.

Thence our party went overland to Narra, an ancient capital of Japan, famous for containing the greatest and largest image of Buddha in the world. Here the people, officials and all, were hostile and insulting. This was a new field, and the people did not take to the sight of strange flags with much avidity. In the streets of Narra deers by the dozen calmly roam about, as tame as dogs, while the adjoining mountains are alive with them, in a partially tame state. No dogs are, or ever have been, allowed in this city. Hence the deers, held sacred by the people, roam without concern, entering all of the houses, stealing at the street cake-stands, and butting the boys with amusing familiarity. The great Diabutz is great indeed. It is a large bronze idol erected eleven centuries ago. It is the image of a man in a sitting posture, seated on a bronze lotus-flower, having the calm look of one who has no doubts in regard to the correctness or justice of the decrees of fate. The height of the image, not including the flower which forms its pedestal, is 53 feet, with the pedestal about 73 feet. To give an idea of its magnitude, it is only necessary to say that the middle finger of its upraised hand is actually five feet long, and not at all out of proportion with the rest of the image.

At Narra the soldiery having left our party, the people manifested their dislikes in hooting at us in the most disagreeable manner, the proceeding lasting all night around our resting-place. With the next day Narra was left behind, and our party by means of a rough overland gallop reached Osaca and the sea, not at all ungrateful for the kindness of that Providence that had led us safely out of the wilderness.

It is impossible to travel through this strange country, making acquaintance with its singular inhabitants and their ancient legends, without being deeply, almost sorrowfully impressed with the evidences of the ignorance and superstition of the common people, and their submission to priestly rule. Upon the other hand, however, the Japanese character possesses traits which are noble and heroic in the extreme. While our Christian people debate the divine authority of capital punishment and our lawyers argue and plead for the criminal, endeavoring by technicalities and stratagems innumerable to make black look white, the heathen Japan confesses with thankfulness the privilege of hari-kari, that stands between all nobles of this country and the scaffold. The right divine cannot be denied, and the act absolves him and his from all contamination for his crimes, whatever they may have been. In war they fight to the death on the most humane principle. When the late revolution was nearly completed, and the last remaining adherents of the Tycoon were hurried into and surrounded in a fortress at Hackolata, completely cut off from all supplies of provisions and water, the fight raged all day with the most terrible intensity, and ceasing only with the setting sun. Invariably upon the cessation of the struggle, the besiegers, before partaking of their evening meal, would carry to the besieged a full days rations of provisions and water, and no remonstrance could prevent this most Christian action. "What!" said they to some of their English officers, "would you have us starve brave men like rats? No; a victory over them thus obtained would be no honor."

The steam-ship *Hermon* in carrying troops to the North struck a sunken rock several miles from shore. The boats were few, no more than enough to accommodate the officers and crew and some foreign passengers on the vessel. At once the hatches of the ship were battened down and the Japanese confined below, that the Christians might escape in security. "Let us come out," said the Japanese officers; "we promise you that no single man or part of our troops will be made to take the boats. We will remain until the boats return or the ship goes down, but give us a chance for our lives."

The experiment was tried. They marched out, and formed their ranks on deck, with all the coolness of a parade; they saw the boats shove off as the ship was sinking, and not a man moved until he floated in the water, and no single soul reached the shore that did not land with his sword. To lose that was worse than death.

Alas! that these people are not civilized, says an egotistical Yankee. But really one staggers at the idea of exchanging their simplicity, their superstition even, for some of the traits of the civilized man of the nineteenth century.

J. H. H.

CHEAP ICE.

The Consumers' Company a Success—No More Monopoly—The Tricks of a Slippery Trade.

What is the price of ice? and how much is there in the market? might almost be called the questions of the day. In this sultry weather, the mind turns instinctively to ice; the feet wander unbidden toward the ice-water faucet and the ice-cream saloon, while that large but reprehensible portion of the community which frequents bar-rooms may be said to exist principally on iced drinks. Whatever limits the ice supply limits the comfort and increases the expenditure of every citizen, striking him at once in his two weakest points—stomach and pocket. The urgent need of large quantities of ice in New-York, at any price, has been the principle upon which the great "Ice Ring" was founded, which gave us such a squeeze last Summer, and it is gratifying to know that this great want will be faithfully supplied this Summer, at reasonable prices, by a co-operative association of citizens personally interested in cheap ice, known as the Ice Consumers' Company.

After being half frozen by one set of speculators, who wanted to extort $20 per ton for coal last Winter, New-York may well rejoice in escaping from this other gang, which had conspired to bake, boil and stew her in the Summer till she disgorged $20 per ton for ice. The combination of ice consumers—which was the only means of public deliverance from the great ice Ring—has flourished, in spite of vigorous opposition, and under the able guidance of its President and founder, the venerable Col. RICHARD FRENCH, has fairly smashed the monopoly.

The stockholders in this Company now number 125, including the proprietors of the chief hotels, the principal butchers and meat packers, and, in fact, all the large ice consumers. These gentlemen, who felt most sharply the oppression of the ice companies last Summer, have subscribed liberally to the undertaking, and bound themselves to purchase from the Consumers' Company all the ice they need at the rate of $1 a ton more than its cost. The rate for this Summer under that arrangement will be about $4 per ton. Numerous small dealers and families have also given in orders for their Summer's supply, which will cost them $7 a ton, delivered daily. The Company has in store 30,000 tons of ice. This may be expected to shrink one-half. Great care will be taken not to contract for the delivery of more ice than can certainly be furnished, and a reserve of several thousand tons will be kept in case of accidents. In round numbers, the Company expects to deliver this Summer 35,000 tons at the prices given. They agree to furnish it at these prices all through the Summer, no matter what happens, intending thereby to insure the public against the extortion practiced by the combined Companies last Summer. Persons who had been promised a Summer's supply at $4 a ton, were then charged at the last $10, $15, and even $20 for ice which had cost the Companies but $4 50 or $5, or at the most $8 or $10 a ton. The Consumers' Company intends to give full weight to all their customers, without discrimination. That this will be no inconsiderable advantage to purchasers is shown by the well-authenticated facts that in filling certain meat-packers' vaults, only 75 tons, according to the Consumers' measure, could be got into one receptacle which held 108 tons by the standard of the monopolists, while in another vault, which was supplied in the Spring to hold 120 tons, scarcely 78 tons could be crowded. Among the Centre Market butchers many instances of short weight are vouched for. One wagon-load, when weighed, proved to be not less than 700 pounds short of the just weight. In two well-authenticated cases which have happened to come to notice, permission was refused to large buyers to weigh their ice themselves, and they were obliged to take it at the alleged weight, which they had seen proved false in other cases. The penalty of non-compliance was the cutting off of their ice supply. That alternative would be little short of ruin to a hotel-keeper or meat-packer in Midsummer, as the monopolists well know.

To show the advantages of this combination, a stockholder, one of the largest meat dealers in New-York, states that his expenditure for ice at this time one year ago was between $40 and $50 per week. He uses now just as much ice as he did then, and it is costing him $15 a week. This might be ascribed to the scarcity of ice last season by a person ignorant of the facts, but a well-known hotel-keeper states positively that if he could have got his ice last year at $1 per ton advance on cost, as he does now, it would have saved him during the season $1,500. And there are other consumers who would have been saved $10,000 during last Summer alone.

This advantage is not obtained without the exercise of some present self-denial on the part of the subscribers, especially the small buyers. The monopolists struggle hard to retain a grip on the public throttle, which has brought them not less than thirty per cent. of dividends in one Summer. Their hope is in the overthrow of the Consumers' Company, and every effort has been made to bring it about. The old dodge of cutting under has, of course, been adopted with the expectation of bearing down the Consumer's with the sheer weight of $2,000,000 of capital; whence it happens that the citizens can buy his ice today from the opposition companies cheaper than he can from the Consumers' Company. Offers have been made to supply parties with ice $1 a ton cheaper than the Consumers' would do, no matter what the latter might charge. An offer was also made to supply the largest consumer in the City at $2 50 a ton, which is four shillings cheaper than the ice can be bought by the cargo. Offers have been made by the outside companies to many stockholders in the Consumers' Company to take their stock in the latter at its par value, and to furnish them a supply through the Summer at $1 less than the Consumers' rates. In spite of these enticing lures, only two out of the 125 stockholders have attempted to withdraw, and the bulk of the butchers and market-men are cheerfully paying twenty-five per cent. advance for their ice in order to obtain freedom from the monopoly. By a similar combination in support of the "City Ice Company," at the beginning of the war, the hotel-keepers kept down the prices of ice for several years, but that finally fell a victim to the arts of the monopoly, and they were delivered over, bound hand and foot, to the enemy.

The question of the cost of ice being satisfactorily settled, citizens may set their minds at rest as far as the supply is concerned, since there are 1,250,000 tons in store on the Hudson alone.

THE BOOK CONCERN TROUBLE.

Suspension of Dr. Lanahan—Abstract of Dr. Carlton's Complaint.

The Committee of the Methodist Book Concern have been holding secret sessions for the past few days to bring about, it was thought, a certain kind of order and disentanglement of the present existing difficulties. There were present Messrs. Slicer, Pike, Maltby, Rothwiler, Bingham, Blade, Vandeleef, Erwin, Kennedy, Brooks, Bannister, Woodruff and two others. On Thursday last a complaint was made by Dr. CARLTON against Dr. LANAHAN, and sent to the Committee with the request that the assistant agent be suspended and tried upon the charges and specifications therein contained. Its main characteristics are as follows:

Dr. CARLTON alleges that in his judgment Dr. LANAHAN's course is injurious to the Book Concern, and that it is not possible for him (CARLTON) to give his attention at the same time to legal proceedings and other annoyances from the assistant agent. That on or about the 10th of May, Dr. LANAHAN applied to the Supreme Court of the State of New-York for a writ of mandamus upon Dr. CARLTON, requiring him to give access to the books and papers of the Concern, especially to the check and bank books, in order that they might be examined to verify certain entries in other books. Said allegation of Dr. CARLTON is based upon the plea that Dr. LANAHAN arrogates in assuming that he is an agent of the Concern; and that Dr. LANAHAN has had certain portions of the books of account copied and printed without the consent of Dr. CARLTON.

On the following day Dr. LANAHAN replied that he had been sued for slander by S. J. GOODENOUGH, a late employe of the Concern which grew out of matters connected with the doctor's official duties; and that he had several times applied to Dr. CARLTON for access to the books and papers of the house, which was refused. The object of the application was to make preparation to meet the suit. During the former suspension of Dr. LANAHAN, he had authority from the Book Committee to examine the books and accounts, but when he desired the check and bank-books, he could not obtain them. As he was reinstated, and assured that the civil suit would be discontinued, he did not press his demand. This assurance not being fulfilled, he repeated his application, and was again refused, whereupon he asked the Court for an order. He further stated in his answer that, as one of the responsible agents of the house, it was his right to have access to all its accounts, and especially in view of its importance in the pending suit. This right he bases upon the fact that by the law of his Church he is made responsible for the business of the house as one of its agents. He likewise asserts that he did have certain accounts copied and printed for use during the trial before the Committee.

Yesterday Dr. LANAHAN sent the Committee a communication in which he reasserted his allegations of the existence of fraud and mismanagement in the conduct of the affairs of the Book Concern which had never been fairly investigated, and he possessed evidence of a more recent date than any heretofore offered of its existence. He added that neither the Church nor the public would be satisfied with anything but a thorough investigation of all these matters. After much deliberation the Committee finally resolved to suspend Dr. LANAHAN, and appointed June 8 as the time for the investigation. Copies of the compiaint will be served on Dr. LANAHAN and others, and the committee will meet again on Monday.

THE KUKLUX OUTRAGES.

A White Union Man Terribly Beaten in Alabama—Democratic Responsibility for the Crime.

From the Montgomery (Ala.) Journal, May 23.

After the adjournment of the recent session of the United States Circuit Court at Mobile, Hon. S. W. COCKRELL, of Eutaw, Greene County, who had been summoned before the Grand Jury of said Court, was on his way home, having taken passage on a steamer at Mobile for Demopolis. Just before reaching the latter place, and while the steamer had landed at Finche's Ferry, on the Tombigbee River, a desperado, followed by others, went aboard the boat at about 2 o'clock in the morning, while the passengers were asleep, and called for Judge LUTHER SMITH. Judge SMITH was not a passenger on the boat, and the desperado then called for Col. COCKRELL, found the number of his state-room, and went to it, and, in company with his masked band of assassins, inflicted such tortures upon Col. COCKRELL that he was senseless when the steamer arrived at Demopolis, and has since been reported dead. We presume that many of our citizens are personally acquainted with Mr. COCKRELL, especially members of the Bar, and know him to be a gentleman, a citizen of high character, a Democratic character, and respected for his legal attainments. Before and during the war he was one of the most wealthy and high-toned citizens of Greene County, honored and respected by all who knew him. Since the war he has been a moderate Republican in politics, though never engaging to any extent in the bitter political contests which have been carried on in that section of the State. He was no office-seeker, and in fact he took so little interest in politics that his name was never mentioned in connection with any office by his Republican friends in that district. He was present in Eutaw last Summer when the unfortunate riot occurred at that place, and, as a matter of course, was summoned by the United States District Attorney to appear before the Grand Jury of the Circuit Court, which recently convened at Mobile. So little desire did he manifest to obey the summons, that he was actually placed under a bond to appear before the Grand Jury. He obeyed the summons, and for this act we charge that members of the Democratic Party have perpetrated an outrage upon him, which should meet with the prompt denunciation and execration of every law-loving citizen in the State of Alabama.

Here was an opportunity for the Democratic Press to denounce a political outrage, perpetrated upon one of the most prominent citizens, although a Republican, and one of the most law-abiding and peaceable men who lived in the State. Still, not one word have our Democratic contemporaries said against the outrage. On the contrary, they have tried to conceal it, not even publishing a mere recital of the crime. There are good Democrats, many of them, too, that denounce this outrage, but their voices cannot be heard through the Democratic Press.

A wonderful success and a tremendous excitement, everybody delighted with the Celebrated Milton Gold Jewelry. Hundreds of carriages are driven to No. 667 Broadway daily with the elite of the City to purchase these magnificent goods. New styles and handsome patterns are arriving in every steamer. To-morrow there will be opened the largest and most magnificent assortment of Milton Gold Jewelry that has yet been brought to the United States. The stock will comprise a complete assortment of Aleana Sets, with Sleeve Buttons to match, exactly the same as those worn by the aristocracy and nobility of England and France; the dies for these patterns were gotten up at an immense expense by the Milton Gold Jewelry Company in order to enable them to supply their American trade with the very latest styles worn in Europe. Remember these goods will be opened TO-MORROW at the Original Dollar Store, No. 667 Broadway, opposite Bond-st., and under the Grand Central Hotel. The proprietors of this establishment are now sole agents in the United States for the genuine Milton Gold Jewelry.

In addition to these goods, the Dollar Store is completely stocked with Fancy Goods of every description. They sell

A beautiful Five-bottled plated Dinner Caster for $1.
An elegant Silver-plated engraved Cake Basket for $1.
An exquisitely chased Silver-plated Tea-pot for $1.
A choice Silver-plated Sugar Bowl for $1.
A large size silver-plated Ice Pitcher for $1.
Six heavy Silver-plated Forks for $1.
Six heavy Silver-plated Table Spoons for $1.

They have also a complete assortment of Vases, beautifully decorated with gold, and of the most elegant patterns, for ONE DOLLAR.

A magnificent assortment of Genuine Meerschaum Pipes, beautifully carved, with pure Amber Tips, at ONE DOLLAR each.

Their stock of Cutlery is immense; a twelve-bladed pearl-handled Knife for ONE DOLLAR.

Elegant Silk Fans, of all colors and newest styles, at ONE DOLLAR each.

A splendid stock of Silk Parasols, large sizes, of handsome colors, for ONE DOLLAR.

They have a large lot of Solid Black Walnut Whatnots, Brackets, Book-stands, Hat and Coat Racks, for ONE DOLLAR.

THE DEPARTMENTS OF LADIES' AND GENTS' UNDER-WEAR,

are well filled, so that all can be suited for ONE DOLLAR.

In addition to the few articles mentioned there are thousands of desirable goods at the

DOLLAR STORE,

that would surprise even our largest merchants to see sold for one dollar each.—*Advertisement.*

Hernia (or Rupture) and the "Rigg's Truss."

The beneficial results

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—MAY 27.

FIRST BOARD.

$2,000 U. S. 5-20 C.,'65	111¼	$3,000 C., C. & I. C. 1st	87½
2,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, n.	113⅜	6,000 Tol., P. & W. 2d	77
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67	113⅜	10,000 North Mo. 1st	87¼
22,000 do	113⅞	10 Bk. of Commerce	120½
5,000 U. S. 5s 10-40 C.	109⅞	25 Amn. Ex. Bank	114½
14,000 Tenn. 5s, 6s, o.	72½	50 Hanover Bank	107½
35,000 do	72½	22 Ocean Bank	93½
1,000 Tenn. 5s, n.	72¼	30 Ninth Nat. Bank	114
1,000 Va. 5s, 6s, o.	69¼	100 Quicksilver Pf	20¼
20,000 do	69¾	100 do	20⅜
15,000 Va. 5s, n.	74⅜	100 do	20¼
10,000 Va. 6s, reg., o.	87¼	400 do	21
1,000 Ga. 5s, 7a, G. Bs.	94	900 Mariposa Pf	9¼
87,000 S. C. 6s, n., Jan. & July.	64	300 Consol. Coal of Md bet. call	44
1,000 Mo. 6s	95⅛	100 Del. & H. C. b. c.	124⅛
6,000 Pac. R. 1st, R. L., reg.	110	200 Pacific M. bet. call	47¼
4,000 Brook. 6s, W. L.	94⅞	800 N. Y. C. & H. b. c.	99⅜
1,000 do	95	100 Erie	29¾
800 N. Y. C. 6s, '83	98	50 Panama	69
1,000 Erie 2d, '77	92⅛	200 Clev. & P. bet. call	122⅛
1,000 Erie 3d	92	100 Chi. & N. W. Pf. b. c.	86⅜
80,000 Cen. Pac. G. Bs.	103⅛	200 C. & R. 1. bet. call	119⅛
4,000 Union Pac. 1st	92⅛	50 C., I. & Indianap.	89¾
10,000 U. P. L. G. Bs.	85⅛	100 do	89¾
3,000 C. & N. W. con.	94	100 Mil. & St. Paul	62⅜
3,000 Clev. & P. 4th	85½	100 Mil. & St. Paul. Pf.	81⅜
1,000 H. & St. Jo. Convt. Bs.	105	100 Tol., Wab. & West.	64⅜
9,000 do	104⅝	100 do bds	94⅜
33,000 C. F. & Min. 1st	85⅝	200 Del., Lack. & W.	110⅛
16,000 do	85⅜	200 do	110
14,000 Tol. & Wab. 1st, 6s	90	200 Ohio & Miss.	50¾
2,000 Tol. & W. con. convt. bs	90	18 Ohio & Miss. Pf.	80
1,000 Chi. & Alt. 1st	103¼	100 Morris & Essex	94⅜
		100 H. & St. Joseph	100
		100 do bet. call	29⅞
		100 C., C. & Ind. Cen.	24

SECOND BOARD.

$2,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '64	112¾	800 L. S. & M. So.	114⅛
10,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67	113⅜	300 do	s10.114⅛
20,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40, R.	109¼	30 do	s10.113⅜
85,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40, C.	109¼	100 do	b.c.b.114⅛
320 Maryland Coal Co.	34⅞	300 Chi. & N. W.	86¼
100 do	34¾	800 do	86
100 Con. C. of Md.	44	100 do	b10. 85¾
100 Quicksilver	13¾	100 Chi. & N. W. Pref.	98¾
200 Pacific Mail	47¾	300 C., C., C. & I.	89¾
25 do	47	100 N. J. Central	113
16 Cumb. C. and I.	35	200 Chi. & R. I.	119¾
900 Mariposa Pref.	9¼	500 Tol., W. & W.	b30. 64¾
100 U. S. Ex.	56	500 do	b3. 64¾
200 N. Y. C. & H. R.	99⅝	500 Del., L. & W.	b.c.b.110¼
500 do	b.c. 99¾	100 St. L. & I. M.	61
40 Adams Ex.	81¾	100 Mor. & Essex.	b.c. 94¾
900 Reading R.	b3.117	100 Han. & St. Jo.	100
200 do	b.c.117¾	100 do	b.c.100¼
200 do	b.c.117¾	100 C., C. & I. Cent.	23⅞
400 Panama R.	b.c. 49¼		

SATURDAY, May 27—P. M.

The Bank averages are higher on the line of Deposits by $4,896,744 than last Monday, of which gain $1,709,096 is in Greenbacks. The Gold average is nearly even—$117,301 higher. The Loans are increased $2,005,107. At the Treasury $2,000,000 Gold was sold on Thursday, and $2,778,539 paid out during the week for interest on the Public Debt. The receipts from Customs for the week, $2,672,446. In the Exports of the week $1,198,000 American Gold Coin is included. A further sum of $715,000 was exported in Silver Bullion, Foreign Coin, &c.

The price of Money to the Brokers on call Loan, at the close of the week, is 3½@4 ₱ cent. ₱ annum, while double these rates could be had by the same lenders on Bond and Mortgage and on Railway Mortgages. But the Banks and other parties lending on demand from day to day are unwilling to place their balances out of control, looking forward to better employment after the Summer plethora, on Stock loans as well as on Mercantile account. While they are not buyers of Railway Mortgages, or lenders on Real Estate, the Anglo-American and German-American houses are busy in negotiating the former, and to an extent which sensibly affects the export movement of Gold Coin through the foreign Exchanges

Gold sold through the day at 111¼@111⅛@111¼ ₱ cent. There was not much speculative interest in the Gold Room. Bills on London left off 110½@110⅝ ₱ cent. The Public Funds of 1867 strong at 113⅜@114 ₱ cent., and not in large offering. The other 5-20s also firm, and the long 6 ₱ cents of 1881 up to 117⅜ ₱ cent., and the 5 ₱ cent. 10-40s 110 ₱ cent. The Southern State Bonds firm on Tennessees, Virginias and South Carolinas, and New-York Bounty 7 ₱ cents sold at 110 ₱ cent. The Pacific Railroad Bonds closed firm on Centrals at 103½, and steady on Unions at 92½ ₱ cent.

The Railway Share speculation was not general, but on certain stocks very strong in demand and prices. Rock Island led the market, and sold up to 120½ ₱ cent. Lake Shore was also strong, and the demand was free for New-York Central, which is not surprising in view of the heavy traffic on the line, the assumed nature of its constant improvement of roadway, (by steel railng,) its steady additions to new equipments, and its regular 8 ₱ cent. Dividends, all out of net earnings, with the further application of $2,000,000 a year to paying off the comparatively small Funded debt outstanding against the property. Above all these considerations, we believe we may add that Mr. VANDERBILT is content to manage this great road without consolidations, leases, or any other entangling alliances, within or without the State of New-York, the free use of his name in Wall-street to the contrary notwithstanding.

At the close of business the following quotations were made as compared with Friday night; market closing irregular, Rock Island, Lake Shore and Reading strong:

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—MAY 27.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s	109¾	110
United States 5-20s of 1862	111¾	111¾
United States 5-20s of 1867	113⅞	114
American Gold	111¼	111¼
Bills on London, 60 days	110¼	110½
N. Y. C. and Hudson	99¼	99¾
N. Y. C. and Hudson Debt Ctfs.	94¼	94½
Reading Railroad	116¼	118½
Chicago and Rock Island	119¼	120¼
North-west Common	86¼	86½
North-west Preferred	98⅞	98¾
Pacific Mail	46⅞	47¼
St. Paul Preferred	81¼	81½
St. Paul Common	62⅜	62½
Lake Shore	113⅛	114⅜
Ohio and Mississippi	50½	50½
Toledo and Wabash	64¼	64⅜
Western Telegraph	59⅛	59⅜
Erie	29¼	29¾
Union Pacific	34¼	34½
Central Pacific Bonds	103¼	103¼
Union Pacific Bonds	92¼	92½
Union Land Grants	85	85¼
Union Incomes	85	85

The exports of specie from this port during the past week have been as follows:

May 23—Steamer Nevada, Liverpool— Foreign silver	$62,000 00
May 23—Steamer Germania, Hamburg— Silver bars	25,800 00
May 23—Steamer Germania, London— American gold	325,000 00
May 23—Steamer South America, Rio Janeiro— American gold	38,181 00
Foreign gold	67,600 00
May 24—Steamer Cuba, Liverpool— American gold	150,000 00
Foreign gold	93,879 71
Gold bars	56,565 05
May 24—Schooner Mattie Holmes, Mayaguez— Foreign gold	4,950 00
American silver	10,000 00
May 25—Steamer New-York, Southampton— American gold	150,000 00
Gold bars	60,117 21
Silver bars	39,639 08
May 26—Schooner Keokuk, Arroyo, P. R. American gold	10,000 00
May 27—Steamer Parthia, Liverpool— Silver bars	196,748 78
May 27—Steamer Weser, Southampton— Silver bars	59,790 70
Gold bars	13,600 00
American gold	510,000 00
Foreign gold	20,200 00
May 27—Steamer City of Brussels, Liverpool— American gold	15,000 00
Silver bars	10,000 00
Total for the week	$1,913,071 53

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, May 27.

Gold receipts	$1,317,540 82
Gold payments	1,379,299 14
Gold balance	55,646,755 41
Currency receipts	361,236 28
Currency payments	828,188 82
Currency balance	6,502,462 97
Canceled gold certificates sent to Washington	973,000
Customs	323,000

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ₱ cent., reg., '81	117⅛	5-20 coup., '67	114
6 ₱ cent., coup., '81	117¼	5-20 coup., '68	114⅜
5-20 coup., '65	111⅜	10-40 reg.	109⅜
5-20 coup., '64	111⅜	10-40 coup.	110
5-20 coup., '65	111⅜	7's currency	115¾
5-20 coup., n. i., '65	113¾		

And the following for the State Bonds:

Tennessee 6s, old	72⅜	Arkansas 6s, funded	56
Tennessee 6s, new	72⅜	Ark. 7s, I. R. R. B. & N. O	47
Virginia 6s, old	69	Ohio 6s, '81	104¾
Virginia 6s, new	74½	Ohio 6s, '86	105¾
Virginia 6s, reg., old	57⅜	Kentucky 6s	100
Georgia 7s, gold	94	Illinois, Canal, 6s	110¾
N. Car. 6s, old	47⅜	Indiana 6s, War Loan	100
N. Car. Fund. Act, '68	30	Indiana 5s	100
N. Carolina, new	26⅜	Michigan 6s, '78	100
N. Car., Special Tax	19⅜	Michigan 6s, '79	100
S. Carolina 6s	75	Michigan 6s, '83	100
S. Car., Jan. and July	63⅞	N. Y. Reg. B'ty Loan	109⅜
Missouri 6s	95⅜	N. Y. Coup. B'ty L'n	109⅜
Mo. 6s, H. & S. Jo. iss.	94⅜	N. Y. 6s, Canal L.	72,106
Louisiana 6s, Levee	70	N. Y. 6s, C'l Loan, '72	73,106
La. 8s, Levee, '75	85	N. Y. 6s, Canal L.	74,106
California 7s	112⅜	N. Y. 6s, Canal L.	75,107
Connecticut 6s	102⅛	N. Y. 6s, Canal L.	77,107
Rhode Island 6s	102	N. Y. 6s, Canal L.	78,107
Alabama 5s	70	N. Y. 5s, Canal L.	74,101
Alabama 8s	103	N. Y. 5s, Canal L.	75,101
Alabama 8s, Railroad	90	N. Y. 5s, Canal L.	76,102

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 6s, '83	92	Tol. & Wab. cons. conv.	89¼
N. Y. Cen. 6s, '87	94	Han. & Naples 1st	86⅛
N. Y. Cen. 6s, R. E.	89	Gt. West. 1st, '88	92⅛
N. Y. Cen. 6s, Sub	89	Gt. West. 2d, '93	84⅛
N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76	102	Quincy 7s, 1st, '90	94
N. Y. Cen. 7s, C., '76	101	Gal. & Chi. Ex.	102
N. Y. Cen. 7s, '65-'76	101	Gal. & Chi. 2d	95⅛
Erie 1st M. Ex	100	Chi., R. I. & Pac.	102⅜
Erie 1st Ind.	93⅛	Mor. & Essex 1st	102
Erie 3d 7s, '77	93⅛	Mor. & Essex 7s	97
Erie 3d 7s, '83	92	Clev. & Tol. S. F.	102⅜
Erie 4th 7s, '80	86	N. Jer. Cen. n. bds.	102⅛
Erie 5th 7s, '85	85	Pitts., Ft. W. & C. 1st	104
Long Dock Bonds	91⅛	Pitts., Ft. W. & C. 2d	99
Buff., N. Y. & E. 1st '77	94	Pitts., Ft. W. & C. 3d	97
H. R. 7s, 2d M. S. F., '85	105	P., Ft. W. & C. 8 ₱ c. b.	103
Harlem 1st M. 7s	101	Clev. & Pitts. Con. s. f.	91⅛
Har. C. M. & S. F. 6s	93	Clev. & Pitts. 2d	100
Alb. & Sus. 2d bds	93⅜	Clev. & Pitts. 3d	95
Alb. & Sus. 3d bds	91	Clev. & Pitts. 4th	85⅛
Mich. C. 1st M. 8s, '82	118⅛	Chi. & Alton S. F.	100⅛
Chi., B. & Q. 8 ₱ ct. 1st	113⅛	Chi. & Alton 1st	103⅛
Mich. S. 7 ₱ ct. 2d	97⅛	Chi. & Alton Inc.	93
M. S. & N. I. S. F. 7 ₱ ct.	101	Ohio & Miss. 1st	101½
Pac. R. 7s, guar. by Mo.	99⅜	Ohio & Miss. Cons.	95⅜
Cen. Pac. bds	103	Dub. & Sioux City 1st	97
Union Pac. 1st bds	91⅛	Peninsula R. bds	91
Union Pac. Inc. 10s	85	St. L. & I. M. 1st	95
Ill. Cen. 7 ₱ ct., '75	105	Mil. & St. P. 1st 8s	108⅛
Alt. & T. H. 1st	98	M. & St. P. 1st, 7-10.	97½
Alt. & T. H. 2d Pf	86	Mil. & St. P. 1st M	98
Alt. & T. H. 2d Inc	75	Mil. & St. P., I. & M. d	91
Chi. & N. W. S. F.	99	Mil. & St. P. 2d M	88
Chi. & N. W. Int bds.	91	Mar. & Cin. 1st	96
Chi. & N. W. Cons. bs	93⅛	Chi. & Mil. 1st	95
Chi. & N. W. Ex. bds.	88	Joliet & Chi. 1st	108⅛
Han. & St. Jo. Conv.	104⅛	Col., Chi. & Ind. 1st	98⅛
Lack. & West. bds.	102	Tol., P. & War., E. D.	91⅛
Del., L. & West. 1st	99⅜	Tol., P. & War., W. D.	89
Del., L. & W. 2d	96	Tol., P. & War. 2d	76
Tol. & Wab. 1st ex	94⅛	N. Y. & N. H. 6s	98
T. & W. 1st, St. L. Div	89¾	Cedar F. & Minn. 1st	86

And the following for the City Bank Stocks and Miscellaneous Shares:

New-York	138	St. Nicholas	118
Manhattan	153	Marine	165
Merchants'	118½	Importers & Traders	174
Mechanics'	139	Park	161
America	150½	Manufs. & Merchants	101
City	225	Central National	108
Tradesmen's	156	Second National	130
Fulton	155	Fourth National	114
Butchers & Drovers	148	Ninth National	114
Gallatin National	116	Tenth National	124½
Merchants' Exchange	102½	Gold Exchange	75
Leather Manufs.	180	Del. & Hudson Canal	124
Seventh Ward	108	Maryland Coal Co.	33⅜
State of New-York	110	American Coal	59⅜
Commerce	120½	Spring Mount'n Coal	50
Mechanics' B'k'g Ass.	115	Canton Co., Baltimore	93⅝
Ocean	93½	Consol. Coal of Md.	43¾
Mercantile	123	Western Union Tel.	59⅛
American Exchange	114⅛	Quicksilver Ming. Co.	13
Pacific	190	Quicksilver Ming. Pf.	21
Chatham	105	Mariposa Mining Co.	5⅛
Bank of N. America	105½	Mariposa Mining Pf.	9⅛
Hanover	107	Boston Water Power	41
Irving	120	Adams Express	81⅜
Metropolitan	135	Wells-Fargo Ex. Scp.	24
Market	127	Am. Mer. Un. Ex.	56⅛
Nassau	107	United States Ex.	56⅛
Shoe and Leather	162	Pacific Mail	47
Continental	97		

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS—MAY 27.

Telegraphed to Messrs. E. D. Randolph & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, new	102⅞	103
Camden & Amboy	130¾	131
Pennsylvania Central	61¾	61⅞
Reading	116⅞	116⅞
Lehigh Valley	62½	63¾
Catawissa Preferred	46	....
Philadelphia & Erie	28½	28½
Northern Central	41¼	41⅝
Lehigh Navigation	37	37⅛
Lehigh Gold Loan	94¾	94⅞

The week's imports of General Merchandise have been to the specie value of $6,052,544.

The following is a list of the boats which passed Fultonville for twenty-four hours prior to 1½ P. M., May 26, 1871:

Lumber—Geo. H. Myer, Henry Brooks, J. T. Davis, S. A. Dewey, Addie Gregg, Robert W. Jorden, Wm. H. Halleubeck, H. Morse, S. O. Sherman, Peter C. Doyle, Buffalo; Smith E. Mabbett, Harmon and Allen, E. S. Doughtaling, A. D. Eno, O. P. Burtch, Oswego; D. Tracy, St. Johnsville; S. H. Gridley, Senette, Tonawanda; E. Banker, Booneville.

Oil—Albion, John Holmes, D. Bell, Fountain City, Buffalo.

Corn—J. E. Thomas, Z. B. Gardiner, L. K. McKibbs, J. G. Freeman, E. McQuatters, N. J. Clute, Wm. B. Tyler, Wm. H. Beach, Jackson, H. B. Lord, Buffalo.

Wheat—Jas. Malony, H. Gibson, Geo. B. Ford, L. A. Holmes, Maria J. Phillip, Maggie Mathews, Fred. Bennett, Fred. Delano, Jas. Barley, John Niles, J. J., A. K. Clark, S. N. Derrick, E. W. McNall, W. H. Corness, Restless, E. R. Tanner, Parrie A. Platt, O. C. Potter, Chas. N. Stanley, L. Rhodes, A. W. Knettle, W. H. Bowman, D. C. Spencer, N. C. Thurston, Major Noyes, H. E. Abber, W. W. Wells, Buffalo; Joe Drury, Rebate, E. L. Lewis, Oswego.

Staves—A. K. Conrad, Hale & Marr, Buffalo.

Iron Ore—Ads A. Buell, Chas. Vaughn, Oswego.

Flour—Wm. Stimson, Oswego.

Salt—Jim Smith, Billy Lape, Syracuse.

The following table shows the receipts of Cotton at the shipping ports, and the exports thence for the several weeks since Sept. 1, and for the corresponding weeks of the last two seasons:

Sales for the week ending.	1870-71. Receipts.	Exports.	1869-70. Receipts.	Exports.	1870-71. Receipts.	Exports.
Sept. 3	4,150	2,566	3,432	1,367	6,719	7,794
Sept. 11	11,383	1,375	11,206	1,253	10,781	4,043
Sept. 18	19,673	2,081	26,306	1,233	17,648	3,041
Sept. 25	30,511	4,702	46,311	4,970	31,744	7,256
Oct. 2	34,709	8,874	54,625	9,813	51,105	7,257
Oct. 9	44,088	16,846	56,220	26,306	66,807	14,744
Oct. 16	52,622	16,647	67,555	24,916	79,094	29,254
Oct. 23	57,553	14,307	77,350	31,497	87,000	31,000
Oct. 30	60,471	20,104	76,418	34,709	82,244	40,448
Nov. 6	74,256	26,189	85,256	25,989	107,920	71,988
Nov. 13	73,880	45,772	93,645	45,458	134,376	89,852
Nov. 20	72,648	8,233	70,630	46,306	125,449	88,029
Nov. 27	74,940	54,340	56,339	66,227	121,423	82,384
Dec. 4	89,923	64,910	90,787	73,679	138,576	72,641
Dec. 11	86,744	47,573	98,489	62,050	151,226	102,530
Dec. 18	80,912	51,424	110,010	62,040	157,078	102,279
Dec. 25	79,993	62,296	113,819	82,304	127,305	97,350
Jan. 1	83,449	71,173	109,227	58,927	129,875	77,108
Jan. 8	74,785	41,880	101,630	47,417	137,968	89,912
Jan. 15	72,255	37,445	88,749	42,331	122,492	98,082
Jan. 22	69,783	33,109	96,299	50,626	146,501	121,593
Jan. 29	65,890	35,720	109,308	58,230	160,153	105,355
Feb. 5	64,558	21,378	108,737	58,559	155,113	73,496
Feb. 12	58,790	29,985	97,558	71,559	162,188	90,553
Feb. 19	73,432	60,420	94,624	62,768	140,553	78,114
Feb. 26	65,060	58,663	90,747	71,641	132,703	83,783
March 4	61,488	18,283	74,830	56,891	131,419	147,767
March 11	38,797	31,942	67,925	76,577	138,283	119,303
March 18	33,272	14,108	43,657	91,281	102,641	100,838
March 25	33,314	29,884	59,081	76,167	62,006	98,414
April 1	38,319	25,941	51,474	69,305	73,871	105,134
April 8	31,761	45,473	43,042	70,446	70,794	102,182
April 15	38,611	44,684	42,760	53,880	62,292	82,417
April 22	37,160	70,528	40,029	56,846	62,893	78,862
April 29	34,697	31,532	51,348	54,159	57,013	84,662
May 6	31,050	33,121	57,686	37,705	51,540	74,223
May 13	31,600	31,333	33,977	50,233	47,989	75,957
May 20	36,988	43,437	44,703	46,899	46,775	79,999
May 27	36,180	32,494	30,771	37,542	40,627	53,857

Messrs. EATON & Co. furnish the following statistics of the Cotton movement of the season thus far:

Received by Telegraph on Friday Evening.

	Receipts.	Stocks.	Exports to Great Britain.	Exports to Continent.
New-Orleans	17,100	92,190	17,171	13,135
Mobile	2,691	19,797	....	3,066
Galveston	4,522	61,634	....	415
Florida	118	....	....	....
Savannah	3,870	28,091	3 399	750
Charleston	2,200	13,290	....	1,120
New-York	7,367	67,989	9,491	710
Boston, Philadelphia and Balt.	1,809	41,862	....	....
Total this week.	40,627	324,853	30,064	23,796
Previously reported	2,716,540	....	2,154,060	692,298
Total since Sept. 1, 1870	2,757,167	324,853	2,184,121	716,094
Same time last y'r	2,712,132	287,135	1,310,767	639,822

Stock in the interior Towns, May 26.

	1871. Bales.	1870. Bales.
Augusta and Hamburg, Ga.	9,225	12,755
Columbus, Ga.	3,044	5,545
Macon, Ga.	3,800	7,230
Selma, Ala.	1,695	3,300
Montgomery, Ala.	3,075	5,445
Memphis, Tenn.	8,825	14,100
Nashville, Tenn.	1,200	5,542
Total	30,864	54,767

Statistical Position.

	1871. Bales.	1870. Bales.
Stock in Liverpool	912,000	422,980
Afloat from India	145,000	406,000
Afloat from America	250,000	149,000
Stock in London	90,050	72,720
Afloat for London	85,000	47,000
Stock in Havre	29,920	36,400
Afloat for Havre	16,720	93,616
Stock in Bremen	56,153	7,588
Afloat for Bremen	38,844	8,021
Stock in United States ports	324,853	150,103
Stock in the interior towns	26,894	54,767
Total	1,976,434	1,494,945
Excess in visible supply, compared with 1870	....	481,479
Excess compared with 1869	....	557,393
Stock of Cotton held by Manchester spinners at the mills	80,000	45,000
Price of Middling Orleans in Liverpool	7¾d.	11 1-16d.
Price of Middling Orleans in New-York	17¼c.	23¾c.
Price of Gold	111⅜	111¼

Distribution of Receipts.

	1870. Bales.	1871. Bales.
Stock Aug. 31	10,911	75,949
Received since	2,712,135	3,757,167
Total	2,723,046	3,833,116
Exported	1,980,529	2,900,215
Present stock	287,135	324,853
Balance to spinners	485,382	608,048

LAW REPORTS.

DECISIONS.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—MAY 27.

By Judge McCunn.

William H. Groesbeck *vs.* Jacob H. Groesbeck; Peyton *vs.* Newman; Purdy *vs.* Purdy; May Eddie *vs.* Frederick Southington; The Charleston, S. C., Manufacturing Company *vs.* Charles V. Mapes; Dempsey *vs.* Hall; Ilgen *vs.* The Amicable Mutual Life Insurance Company; Walsh *vs.* Parsons; Watson *vs.* Martin; Gilmore *vs.* Gilmore; order granted.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM.—MAY 27.

By Judge Joseph F. Daly.

Woodrow *vs.* McDonogh; motion granted.

Barkyte *vs.* Hughes; order for discharge.

Strong *vs.* Black; order of reference.

Hennito *vs.* Reid et al.; motion granted.

In the matter of the application of Isaac Vanderpool Taylor; no grounds of application shown.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT—EASTERN DISTRICT—MAY 27.

Before Judge Benedict.

SUIT BETWEEN SHIP-OWNERS.

William D. Morgan vs. *James T. Tapscott, James H. Spencer, the ship Tapscott, her tackle, &c.*—The libel and complaint of the libellant, William D. Morgan, filed April 27, 1871, sets forth that James T. Tapscott was the owner of eight forty-eights of the ship *William Tapscott*, and that James H. Spencer was owner of one-eighth of the said ship; that on the 4th day of June, 1869, one James B. Bell was the owner of thirty-three forty-eights of the said ship, that Bell being largely indebted to the firm of E. E. Morgan's sons, for the security of which he made and delivered to the libelant a mortgage conveyance of his interest in said ship, conditional for the payment of the sum therein secured. That afterward the libelant released six forty-eighths of the ship from said lien. That on the 19th day of April there remained due and unpaid upon said mortgage the sum of $29,000, and that default of payment was made and the libelant then became entitled to enter and take possession of twenty-seven forty-eighths of the ship. That the libelant did so enter and take possession as aforesaid, and became the absolute owner of the said twenty-seven forty-eighths. That having, by such default, become the majority owner and taken possession as he was entitled to, on the 24th day of April, the libelant and his agent were, by force and violences and without color of law, ejected from their possession of said ship, and that the respondent and his agents have since continued in possession of the ship. The libelant therefore asks a decree of the Court for the possession of the ship and for such other relief as the Court may decree.

The answer of the respondent is very lengthy, and sets forth a great variety of matters, the principal of which, for the purposes of the case, was an exception to the jurisdiction of the Court, as the matters contained in the libel did not arise out of any maritime contract. By consent of counsel this question was first argued by R. D. Benedict, Esq., of counsel for the respondent, and by Mr. Donahue for the libelants. The authorities quoted by the counsel for the respondents were the cases of John Joy and William D. Rice, decided by Judge Ware. The Court thought best that this question should be decided before the trial or questions of fact involved, and took the papers, promising an early decision.

Bebee, Donahue and Cooke, for libelants; James K. Hill and R. D. Benedict, for the respondents.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

A Western paper announces that New-York, which had to borrow a parade-ground of Brooklyn for reviews, is about to have a magnificent parade-ground of its own. Perhaps so, if the appropriation is honestly expended.

If there ever was a time in the history of the Seventy-fourth Regiment when it promised to become a really live organization it is the present. The cheering news brought by the Colonel and Quartermaster has had the effect of inspiring both officers and men with renewed zeal and energy. The new Quartermaster, Mr. William B. Sirret, has shown himself to be emphatically the right man in the right place.

The closing drill of the "Mason Greys," Company I Thirteenth Regiment, will take place on Wednesday next, at the Portland-avenue (Brooklyn) armory.

In compliance with orders from brigade headquarters, the Twelfth Regiment will parade in full dress uniform, with pompon, for drill and review, on Monday, 12th June. Assembly at regimental armory, at 2½ P. M. Field and staff will report to the Colonel, (mounted,) non-commissioned staff, band, field-music, color-guard and general guides, to the Adjutant, at assembly.

The Committee appointed by the First Light Infantry Company of Fall River have gone to Montreal to make arrangements for the visit of that command on June 17.

A movement is on foot among the survivors of the Forty-fourth New-York Volunteers (Ellsworth Avengers) for a reunion at Albany. Members desirous of joining in the movement are requested to address Edward Low, Secretary, Post-office Box No. 1, Albany, N. Y. The date suggested is Aug. 8.

The Committee appointed to make arrangements for the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Boston Light Guard on the 23d of September are progressing finely. From the rolls at the Adjutant-General's office the names of more than five 500 were found enrolled. It is not yet decided what shape the celebration is to take. It is expected that every State in the Union will be represented on the occasion.

A Pittsburg, Penn., paper states that with a sound of loud trumpets, and a dash of drumsticks, it was announced a short time ago that the newly elected Brigadier-General of the Second Brigade, Eighteenth Military Division, John McLanahan, was to be tried by court-martial for "conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman" during the brief bit of a campaign preceding his election. The general impression was that the charges were clap-trap. Out of the nine members who constitute the Military Court, only two put in an appearance, together with the accuser, who was not attended by any witnesses. Gen. McLanahan demanded a trial, but no trial could be obtained in "absence of the Court. Thus ends the second chapter in this military farce. We imagine the case will collapse entirely.

A large number of gentlemen were present on Tuesday evening at the armory of the Pennsylvania State Fencibles, No. 505 Chestnut-street, to witness a flag presentation and an exhibition drill of the company. The old State Fencibles became disorganized by the departure of members to the war, and some of the survivors anxious that the organization should be preserved, held a meeting with that object in view, and it was resolved to take immediate steps to reorganize the corps.

The Twenty-fourth Regiment of Troy will visit New-York next month.

The Albany Zouave Cadets, Company A, Tenth Regiment, have, at their own expense, completely remodeled and renovated their armory in Treadwell's Building, and have turned it into one of the most elegant and comfortable armories in the State.

The tenth reunion of the Twenty-eighth New-York State Volunteers, was held on Wednesday at the Osburn House, Rochester. About thirty of the veterans were present.

Col. Steenberg has secured another $1,000 for uniforms for the Twenty-fourth Regiment, from the uniform fund for 1870. This will give sixty new uniforms. An additional $200 is expected when B Company's returns are straightened out.

The militia target excursions in California still continue, with good results.

The Military Board of the First Division National Guard of Pennsylvania, "believing that the subject only needs to be properly understood in order to remove much of the unpopularity of the law caused by continual and persistent misrepresentation," have published a pamphlet giving their views with regard to the militia tax, with reports of the receiver, division pay-master and brigade officers, which contain the receipts of the tax during the year ending May 2, 1871, with the manner of their distribution.

The staff of Brig.-Gen. Burrell, of Boston, will shortly be reorganized. Capt. John Quincy Adams, Engineer, and Dr. Joseph Stedman, Medical Director, have resigned and been discharged, and the other officers upon the staff will be changed about so as to make almost a complete reorganization.

Lieut. James W. Chapman, of Company A, First Battalion, of Boston, has applied for a discharge. Lieut. Chapman was connected with the Thirty-eighth Massachusetts Regiment during the war, and has been attached to the State militia during the past twenty years.

The annual prize drill of the Roxbury Latin School, will be held at Institute Hall on Saturday next.

A Boston paper fixes the date of the champion drill as the 10th of June, and states that the City Guard will be composed of thirty-se

DRY GOODS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & Co. BROADWAY & 19TH-ST. NEW-YORK.

SUMMER SHAWLS.
"PARIS GRENADINE," "CHALLIE," "BAREGE." "CREPE MARETZ" AND SHETLANDS, TOGETHER WITH A FINE STOCK OF ALL OTHER THIN SUMMER SHAWLS NOW IN VOGUE,
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
ALSO,
INDIA CAMEL'S-HAIR SHAWLS,
THE FINEST ASSORTMENT IN THE CITY, AND AT
THE LOWEST PRICES.

Will make on Monday large reductions in all their DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENTS.
3,000 PIECES FRENCH PRINTED JACONETS AT 15c.
1,000 PIECES FRENCH PRINTED ORGANDIES AT 25c.
ZEPHYR PRINTS AT 18c.
FRENCH PRINTS AT 20c. AND 25c.
ENGLISH BAREGES, WOOL FILLED, AT 12½c.
BROCHE AND STRIPED GRENADINES AT 20c.; FORMER PRICE, 35c.
SILK CHAIN GRENADINES, 25c.; FORMER PRICE, 40c.
SILK WARP POPLINS AT 75c.
AND ALL STYLES OF BRITISH AND FRENCH DRESS GOODS
AT PROPORTIONATELY LOW PRICES.

Will open on Monday, May 29, a large and choice selected stock of
SUITS, MANTILLAS AND PALETOTS,
imported and our own make, all of which will be offered at
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT.
WINDOW SHADES,
HAIR AND SPRING MATTRESSES,
PILLOWS, BOLSTERS, &c., &c.,
TO ORDER AT SHORT NOTICE.
ALSO,
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
DAMASKS,
BROCATELLES,
TERRIES,
"BILLIARD CLOTHS."
TAPESTRY PIANO AND TABLE COVERS,
EMB'D CLOTH DITTO,
"SATTEENS," "CRETONNES,"
"CHINTZES,"
"FURNITURE TWILLS,"
SWISS AND NOTTINGHAM CURTAINS,
LACE BED SPREADS,
VESTIBULE LACES, &c., &c.,
AT VERY LOW PRICES.

CARPETS.
NOTWITHSTANDING THE RECENT LARGE ADVANCE IN THE PRICE OF CARPETS
by the "EUROPEAN MANUFACTURERS," we will continue to sell during the balance of this month,
AT OLD PRICES,
ENGLISH TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, $1 10 to $1 25,
ENGLISH BODY BRUSSELS, $1 75 to $2 25,
AND ALL OUR
NEW PRIVATE DESIGNS,
VELVETS."
"WILTONS,"
"MOQUETTE" AND
"AXMINSTER"
CARPETS,
AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & Co. BROADWAY & 19TH-ST. NEW-YORK.

AT MRS. GAYNOR'S,

No. 824 Broadway, corner 12th-st.

CORSETS, SKIRTS AND TOURNOURS.
CORSETS THE SPECIALTY.
Mrs. Gaynor begs to inform her patrons and others that she has still a full assortment of most elegant imported real Paris corsets, both home-made and woven, plain and embroidered.
The article being almost entirely out of the market, Mrs. Gaynor assures ladies they will not be imposed on in her establishment by selling a spurious, good-looking corset.
A perfect fit the best test, which can be guaranteed to any style of figure.
CHILDREN'S CORSETS, WAISTS, SHOULDER-BRACES, PADS, NURSING CORSETS, ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS.
Skirts and tournours in French hair-cloth, skeleton, all the latest styles in trains, demi-trains, and Pompadours.
N. B. Swiss lawn, and linen suits of best quality, on hand and to order, at short notice.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, MAY 29,
A NEW AND CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF
MOURNING FURNISHING GOODS,
COMPRISING ALL THE LEADING NOVELTIES IN SCARFS, TIES AND WINDSORS, VIZ.:
CRAPE DE CHENE, SOFT SILK, GRENADINE AND SURAH SILK IN ALL THE NEW COLORS.
BELTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, UMBRELLAS, TOILET ARTICLES, &c.
EVERY VARIETY OF
GENTLEMEN'S UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c.
WOOL AND LINEN CARRIAGE-ROBES, SUITABLE FOR THE PRESENT SEASON.
FRENCH LINEN CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS
CONSIDERABLY BELOW MARKET VALUE.
SHIRTS, COLLARS AND CUFFS MADE TO ORDER.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

AT
ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,

GENTS' FINE SUMMER GAUZE
SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,
AT 70 CENTS.
Also,
GENTS' EXTRA FINE LISLE THREAD
SHIRTS,
AT 90 CENTS.
At
ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,
Nos. 331 and 333 6th-av.,
Near 21st-st.

DRY GOODS.

ALTMAN BROS. & CO.

DESIRE TO ATTRACT
NOTICE
to their second announcement for the
SUMMER SEASON
that they
will
PLACE THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF GOODS
at the disposal of the public
FOR EXAMINATION.
HAVING MARKED DOWN OUR PRICES throughout our entire establishment, we particularly invite our friends and strangers of this City and vicinity to call and inspect our goods and prices for the coming week, to convince them that we are, as ever, determined to maintain our reputation as heretofore, and challenge competition on every article in all our
DEPARTMENTS,
FOR MONDAY, MAY 29.
In our
SILK DEPARTMENT
we offer
25 pieces 24 inch SILK at 90c.
25 pieces 26 inch SILK at $1.
20 pieces 24 inch HEAVY GROS GRAIN at $1 25.
20 pieces 24 inch HEAVY GROS GRAIN at $1 50.
15 pieces 24 inch HEAVY GROS GRAIN at $2.
10 pieces 24 inch HEAVY GROS GRAIN at $2 50.
A few cases of JAPANESE SILKS will be opened, of the latest patterns and designs, and which we offer at
62c., 75c. and 80c. per yard.
ALSO,
NEW TRIMMING SILK,
at $1, $1 25 and $1 50 per yard.
ALSO,
NEW DRESS TRIMMINGS,
NEW SILK FRINGES,
DRESS BUTTONS,
GIMPS, CORD, &c., &c.
ALSO,
An exceedingly large stock of
REAL THREAD, GUIPURE and POINT APPLIQUE LACES.
ALSO,
200 CARTONS,
of every width,
and in all the new shades
of
BONNET AND SASH RIBBONS,
IN
FANCY PLAIDS AND HEAVY GROS GRAIN,
ranging
from 38c., 45c. and 50c. per yard and upward.
Also, NEW SCARFS, TIES and BOWS,
AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.
Please call and examine,
At ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,
6th-av., near 21st-st.

ALTMAN BROS. & CO.
ALSO
CALL NOTICE TO THEIR STOCK
of
Spring and Summer Dress Goods
in all the
NEW SHADES,
In Silk Foulards, Pongees, Silk Warp Poplin, Serges, Mohair Poplins, Chambretta Cloths, Lenos, Grenadines, Mozambiques, &c., &c.,
Ranging in price from 22c. and 25c. per yard and upward.
A full line of
WHITE PIQUES,
also ranging from 25c. per yard and upward.
Also,
BLACK GRENADINES,
in plain, striped and figured, ranging in prices from 35c., 40c., 44c., and upward.
A complete line of WHITE GOODS,
in
VICTORIA LAWNS, NAINSOOKS, DOTTED SWISS, ORGANDIES, GRASS CLOTH, NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS, FIDEES, &c., &c., all at
EXCEEDINGLY LOW PRICES.
At
ALTMAN, BROS. & CO.,
Nos. 331 and 333 6th-av., near 21st-st.

ALTMAN BROS. & CO.
OUR
PARASOL DEPARTMENT,
COMPRISING
one of the largest and most extensive assortments to be found in this City, in all the latest and most desirable styles of
PARASOLS,
FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILEREN.
We offer at the same proportionate
prices.
We also invite attention to our
LARGE STOCK OF
WHITE AND BLACK
LLAMA LACE
SHAWLS, SACKS AND PARASOL COVERS,
all of this season's importation,
of the latest designs,
choicest patterns,
and
ATTRACTIVE PRICES.
In our
Ladies' Suit
and
OUTFITTING DEPARTMENT
we offer the same attractions as last week.
In ADDITION to NEW NOVELTIES and a STILL FURTHER REDUCTION
in PRICES,
especially in our
SUIT DEPARTMENT,
where we have succeeded in adding an entire line of
NEW SPRING AND SUMMER
WALKING AND TRAVELING COSTUMES.
In
LADIES' BUFF, GRAY, LAWN AND LINEN
SUITS,
at $2 75, $3 50, $4 50, $5, $5 50, $6, $7 50 and upward.
In
LADIES' WHITE LAWN SUITS,
at $3, $4, $5, $6, $7, $8, $9 and $10.
ALSO,
POPLIN SUITS,
ready made and TO ORDER,
both imported
and own manufacture,
ranging in prices from
$15, $18, $20 and $25,
suitable for
CITY WEAR OR TRAVELING.
OUR EXTENSIVE STOCK
of
LADIES' UNDER-WEAR,
in
MUSLIN AND CAMBRIC SKIRTS,
NIGHT-ROBES, TOILET SACKS, CHEMISES,
&c., &c.
FULL ASSORTMENT OF
PRINTED MUSLIN, STRIPED AND FIGURED CAMBRIC,
and
WHITE LAWN WRAPPERS,
and
MORNING ROBES.
Having largely added to our already extensive stock
of
LADIES UNDER-WEAR
in
MUSLIN AND CAMBRIC SKIRTS,
NIGHT-ROBES, TOILET SACKS, CHEMISES,
&c., &c.
Just received another small lot of children's plain and embroidered muslin
DRAWERS,
At 19c. a pair, worth from 25c. to $1 25.
At ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,
Nos. 331 and 333 6th-av.,
near 21st-st.

ALTMAN BROS. & CO.
TO THE TRAVELING PUBLIC.
We desire to call the attention of parties about making preparations to leave the City that we have supplied ourselves with an immense assortment of such
NECESSARY ARTICLES
that are required for traveling purposes,
and will offer them
AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES,
consisting of
Fine Russia Leather and Canvas TRAVELING BAGS and SATCHELS,
VALISES, (with toilet articles combined,) PORTMANTEAUS.
Leather Strappings for Shawls, Satchels, &c.
BRUSHES, COMBS, HAND MIRRORS, and all Necessary TOILET ARTICLES.
HAIR NETS and HAIR GOODS.
PARIS, GILT, WHITBY JET, and REAL SHELL JEWELRY.
BROOCHES, PENDANTS, NECKLACES, LOCKETS, &c.
LINEN, CARVED WOOD, BONE and PEARL, And
SILK FANS.
LINEN and PAPER COLLARS and CUFFS for Ladies and Gentlemen.
LINEN, SILK and ALPACA UMBRELLAS for Ladies and Gentlemen.
PLAIN, LINEN HEMSTITCH and COLORED-BORDERED HANDKERCHIEFS for Ladies and Gentlemen.
LISLE-THREAD, SILK and KID GLOVES for Ladies and Gentlemen.
TIES, BOWS and SCARFS for Ladies and Gentlemen.
COLLAR, CUFF and SHIRT BUTTONS.
HOSIERY and UNDER-WEAR.
And an endless variety of
SMALL WARE.
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AT
EXTREME BARGAINS.
We respectfully solicit an examination.
Offering every facility to customers and strangers to an inspection of our stock,
whether their object be to purchase or otherwise.
A full description, with prices annexed, sent to parties out of the City on application at
ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,
Nos. 331 and 333 6th-av., near 21st-st.

DRY GOODS.

AT FREDERICK LOESER'S,
NO. 291 FULTON-ST.,
BROOKLYN.

STRAW GOODS, FLOWERS AND PARASOLS,
STRAW GOODS, FLOWERS AND PARASOLS,
STRAW GOODS, FLOWERS AND PARASOLS,
STRAW GOODS, FLOWERS AND PARASOLS,
STRAW GOODS, FLOWERS AND PARASOLS,
CLOSING OUT BELOW COST.
CLOSING OUT BELOW COST.
CLOSING OUT BELOW COST.

AT FREDERICK LOESER'S,
NO. 291 FULTON-ST.,
BROOKLYN.

ANNIVERSARY DAY IS NEAR AT HAND.
PREPARE EVERYTHING FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS WITHOUT DELAY.
We shall offer for this purpose, during the coming week,
PRETTY LITTLE PARASOLS,
At 65 cents each.
NICE WHITE THREAD GLOVES,
At 25 cents a pair.
ALSO,
BEAUTIFUL SASHES,
IN
BROKEN BLOCKS,
SOLID BLOCKS, and
RICH TARTANS,
At 75c., 88c., 95c., and $1 22 per yard.
These are not common goods made of cotton and silk mixed, but are the finest qualities and styles produced, and being of our own importation, we sell them at least
TWENTY PER CENT. LESS
than they can be bought for in any other house.

AT
ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,

GENTS' FINE SUMMER GAUZE
SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,
AT 70 CENTS.
Also,
GENTS' EXTRA FINE LISLE THREAD
SHIRTS,
AT 90 CENTS.
At
ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,
Nos. 331 and 333 6th-av.,
Near 21st-st.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, MAY 29,
A CHOICE COLLECTION OF FANCY SUMMER SILKS, IN STRIPES AND CHECKS, FROM $1 PER YARD UPWARD.
PLAIN COLORED GROS GRAIN SILKS, IN ALL THE FASHIONABLE SHADES, FROM $1 75 UPWARD.
AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF JAPANESE SILKS, IN CHECKS AND STRIPES, ALL SHADES, AT VERY LOW PRICES.
ONE CASE CREPE DE CHENE, IN DESIRABLE SHADES, AT $1.
ONE CASE OF PLAIN FOULARD SILKS, REDUCED TO $1 25.
TRIMMING SILKS, in all colors, cut bias, for the accommodation of customers. We will also make large additions to our stock of BLACK SILKS, in all the reputed makes, at greatly reduced prices.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., on MONDAY, May 29, WILL ADD TO THEIR POPULAR DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENTS FRESH LINES OF SUMMER GOODS, AT PANIC PRICES.
100 PIECES OF NORWICH POPLINS, 20c. per yard.
150 PIECES OF FANCY STRIPES, 25 cts. per yard.
200 PIECES OF JAPANESE POPLINS, all shades, 25 cts. PER YARD.
500 PIECES OF BLACK AND WHITE PLAIDS, FROM 20 cts. UPWARD.
100 Pieces of French MIXED POPLINS, new designs, 37½ cts.
350 PIECES OF GOATS' HAIR POPLINS, VERY FINE TEXTURE, FOR SUMMER WEAR.
A full line of MOHAIR PONGEES, popular prices.
AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF ORGANDIES, BAREGES AND GRENADINES,
AT 18 cts., 25 cts., 30 cts., 37½ cts. and 50 cts. per yard.
French Challies, for Summer suits, 62½ cts. per yard.
GAUZE DE CHAMBERY, in brilliant colors.
We will also offer the following bargains in LINEN DRESS GOODS:
Japanese Grass CLOTH, new shades, 20 cts. per yard.
4-4 CHINESE GRASS CLOTH, 25 cts. per yard.
6 Cases of 4-4 FRENCH BUFF LAWNS, the finest goods imported, from 20 cts.
9 Cases of BUFF LINENS, manufactured by Richardson Sons & Owden, for our family trade.
LINEN SERGES, a splendid washing material, all shades, 30 cts.
Forming the largest and cheapest assortment of Dress Goods ever offered in this City.
LADIES, PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, MAY 29:
LADIES' WHITE WALKING SUITS, RUFFLED AND TUCKED, FOR $5.
LADIES' WHITE WALKING SUITS, VARIOUS STYLES, FROM $6 TO $12.
LADIES' LINEN WALKING SUITS, at $5 and $6.
Ladies' Linen Walking Suits, Pure Linen, $9 to $14.
LADIES' PIQUE WALKING SUITS, $16.
LADIES' SWISS WALKING SUITS, $20 AND $25.
LIGHT CLOTH SACKS, FROM BERLIN, $15, REDUCED FROM $20.
LINEN DRESSES, HANDSOMELY BRAIDED, FOR CHILDREN FROM 2 TO 8 YEARS OLD, $1 75 TO $2 50.
GRAY LINEN DRESSES, HANDSOMELY BRAIDED, $1 50, $1 75.
COTTON CHEMISES, TUCKED YOKES, 75c.
CAMBRIC CHEMISES, TUCKED YOKES, $1.
Ladies' Tucked Skirts, $1. Ladies' Breakfast Sacks, $1.
FRENCH CORSETS, JESSE PARIS, &c.
ZEPHYR CORSET, FOR WARM WEATHER, $1 75.
CHILDREN'S PIQUE DRESSES, HANDSOMELY BRAIDED, FROM $4.
PIQUE WALKING COATS, INFANTS' CLOAKS.
LACE CAPS, SLIPS, FLANNEL AND CAMBRIC SKIRTS, TOILET BASKETS, &c., &c.,
IN STOCK OR MADE TO ORDER.
INFANTS' WARDROBES COMPLETE, $65.
LADIES' TROUSSEAU, $125.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
will offer on MONDAY, May 29, a large assortment of REAL LACES, just received from auction, at extraordinary bargains. Elegant CHANTILLY SACKS, from $1 to $2. REAL GUIPURE LACES at $1 25, worth $2; $1 50, worth $2 50; worth $5. LLAMA LACE PARASOL COVERS, $5 50, worth $7. REAL CHANTILLY PARASOL COVERS, $15 to $100. LLAMA LACE SHAWLS and SACKS, from $15 to $100. RICH INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS, in new and elegant designs, at greatly reduced prices. A large assortment of the newest styles in PARASOLS and SUN UMBRELLAS, at extremely low prices.
Also, sole agents in the United States for the celebrated
ORIGINAL JOUVIN KID GLOVE,
manufactured by the house of the inventor. Always in stock a magnificent assortment in all the new shades, and in 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 buttons.
LADIES' GLOVE DEPARTMENT.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, MAY 29,
A LARGE STOCK OF
KID, SILK AND LISLE-THREAD GLOVES,
VIZ.:
VIENNA ONE-BUTTON KID GLOVES, $1 PER PAIR.
VIENNA TWO-BUTTON KID GLOVES, $1 50 PER PAIR.
FRENCH ONE-BUTTON KID GLOVES, $1 50 AND $1 75 PER PAIR.
FRENCH TWO-BUTTON KID GLOVES, $2 PER PAIR.
A VARIETY OF
FINE LISLE-THREAD GLOVES,
REDUCED TO 124c. AND 25c. PER PAIR.
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
RIDING AND TRAVELING GAUNTLETS.
ALSO,
THEIR USUAL SPLENDID STOCK OF ALEXANDRE'S CELEBRATED KID GLOVES, MADE EXPRESSLY IN ALL THE NEWEST SHADES.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

AT
ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,

GENTS' FINE SUMMER GAUZE
SHIRTS AND DRAWERS.
AT 70 CENTS.
Also,
GENTS' EXTRA FINE LISLE THREAD
SHIRTS,
AT 90 CENTS.
At
ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,
Nos. 331 and 333 6th-av.,
Near 21st-st.

MISS A. VAN DUSEN,
NO. 12 EAST 14TH-ST.,
Is now prepared to sell the balance of her Spring and Summer Stock of Silk and Worsted COSTUMES at much reduced prices.
Has also on hand Grenadine Dresses and Embroidered Jackets, which will be sold cheap. Dress-making done in all its branches.

DRY GOODS.

AT
ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,

GENTS' FINE SUMMER GAUZE
SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,
AT 70 CENTS.
Also,
GENTS' EXTRA FINE LISLE THREAD
SHIRTS,
AT 90 CENTS.
At
ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,
Nos. 331 and 333 6th-av.,
Near 21st-st.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL MAKE ON MONDAY, MAY 29,
LARGE ADDITIONS TO THEIR ELEGANT AND ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF
LADIES' AND MISSES'
READY-MADE
SILK,
POPLIN,
ORGANDIE,
LAWN,
AND LINEN
DRESSES,
UNDER-WEAR,
PLAIN AND EMBROIDERED SILK AND CASHMERE SACKS, JACKETS, &c.,
LADIES' TRIMMED HATS, BONNETS, &c.,
EQUAL IN STYLE AND QUALITY
TO THE VERY BEST PARIS MADE, AND AT
ABOUT ONE-HALF THE PRICE.
TWO CASES
REAL INDIA CAMELS' HAIR SQUARE SHAWLS,
IN NEW AND ELEGANT DESIGNS,
PURCHASED IN EUROPE AT GREATLY-REDUCED PRICES.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH-ST.

LINEN AND LAWN SUITS
AT
$3 50 AND UPWARD.

These suits are well made, of good material, new styles, and, by comparison, will be found the cheapest goods in New-York.
ALSO,
DRESS AND SUIT MATERIALS,
SILKS, LACES, SHAWLS, &c.,
Purchased at the peremptory auction sales of the past week, and, being offered at a small advance on cost, they cannot be equaled in this City.

BRADBURY BROS.,

(Late SUGDEN & BRADBURY.)
Nos 312 and 314 Bowery,
One door below Bleecker-st.

AT JACKSON'S
MOURNING STORE

Corner of Broadway and Waverley-place.
The following seasonable goods are worthy of special attention, being from 20 to 25 per cent. below
COST OF IMPORTATION.

Black Iron Grenadines, 40c.; Black Iron Grenadines, 50c. and 60c.; Black Iron Grenadines, 75c. and 85c.; Black Iron Grenadines, $1 and $1 10; 8-4 Black Iron Grenadines, $2 to $3; Sewing Silk Hernanies, from $1 25; English Grenadines in great variety, 25c.; 8-4 Crape Cloth, 45c., former price, 65c.; 5-4 Crape Cloth, 60c., former price, 80c.; English Bombazines, Henriette and Tamise Cloth from 75c. to $1 50; Black Alpaca Mohairs, 30c., 40c. and 50c.
BLACK SILKS, STRIPED SILKS, JAPANESE SILKS, &c., FROM 90c.
Japanese and Frou Frou Poplins, 25c.; best American prints, 10c. Bonnets and suits all reduced. Ladies will please call and examine before deciding elsewhere.

A SPLENDID VARIETY OF NEW GOODS
WILL BE OPENED MONDAY, MAY 27,
at the
DOWN-TOWN RETAIL DRY-GOODS STORE,
No. 27 Barclay-st.,
which will include a large lot of superb Black Silks, from $2 25 to $4 per yard; a great variety of new and choice styles Summer Dress Goods, Poplins, Pongee Lustres, Black and Fancy Grenadines, Nottingham Laces, Household Linens, Hosiery, Domestic Goods, Quilts, Shawls, Umbrellas, Parasols, &c., &c.
Also, a large stock of China Mattings, all styles.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

ELIZABETH, N. J.—FOR SALE—$3,000, part cash, balance can remain on bond and mortgage; house with eight rooms, gas throughout, parlor 14 by 21 feet, dining-room 12 by 18, kitchen with well and cistern water, three large bedrooms and hall bedrooms upstairs; good garret and cellar; eight minutes' walk from depot, and near Broad-st. For further particulars apply to J. M. MEEKER, No. 322 Broad-st., Elizabeth, N. J., or address HOME, Box No. 101 *Times* Office.

FOR SALE—A VERY DESIRABLE HOUSE and lot, in a thriving town on the border of a fine bay, twenty-five miles from the City; house two-story and basement, and nearly new. Lot 60x200 feet, with a variety of fruit and flowers; location splendid, with beautiful view of the bay. For full particulars, call on or address the owner, GEORGE MACKEY, No. 39 John-st.

LONG BRANCH.—SOLE REAL ESTATE Agents in New-York,
FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway,
Represented at the Branch by Henry W. Howland, at the United States Hotel.
Printed catalogues mailed free.

AT FAIRVIEW, N. J., TWENTY-FIVE minutes via Northern Railroad, for sale or exchange, an attractive cottage, ten rooms, completely furnished; one acre; seventy-five choice fruit-trees; thirty grapevines; convenient to depot, steam-boat, and horse-cars; $6,000. Photograph with R. T. MEEKS, No. 80 Cedar-st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—ONE OF the finest country-seats in Westchester County; buildings all good, and a variety of garden land; between New-Rochelle and Mamaroneck; will take good houses in Brooklyn or New-York.
RIKER & CO., No. 64 West 33d-st.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, lands and village lots for sale; a great variety, beautifully situated, 45 minutes to 1 hour from N. Y. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year. by BLACKWELL & SMITH, 343 Broadway, 9 to 11; or Orange, corner Main and Cone sts.

A COUNTRY HOME—FORTY-FIVE minutes from Wall-st; all the conveniences; forty-four trains each way daily; will be sold at a great sacrifice and on easy terms.
GEO. B. STEARNS, No. 118 Wall-st.

SEVERAL OF THE CHOICEST FARMS in Westchester County; very high ground and grand view of the Sound.
RIKER & CO., No. 64 West 33d-st.

A GOOD FARM AND A FINE COUNTRY residence, near Hyde Park, Dutchess County. BLACKWELL & MARKS, 55 and 57 Liberty-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

WANTED—BY A SCOTCH WOMAN, A SITUATION to mind a house for the summer months; has the best of City reference. Can be seen for two days at No. 335 East 27th-st., between 1st and 2d avs.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS CHAMBERmaid and waitress. Can be seen at her present place, No. 149 West 44th-st., where she will receive the highest recommendation.

WANTED—BY A COMPETENT AMERICAN widow lady of refinement and respectability, a position as housekeeper in a widower's family, or in a hotel; highest reference given and required. Address C. H., Box No. 101 *Times* Office.

FAMILIES, SUMMER HOUSES, &c., suited immediately with capable male and female servants, Protestant or Catholic, for City or country, at CARPENTER'S Employment Office, No. 138 West 11th-st., corner of 6th-av.

PRIVATE FAMILIES, HOTELS, restaurants, boarding-houses, Summer-houses, &c., supplied with first-class servants, at short notice, at No. 49 Bleecker-st.

ALL HOTELS, RESTAURANTS, boarding-houses and private families can get the best of servants at No. 287 Bowery.

WANTED—BY A GOOD GERMAN WOMAN, a situation to do general house-work; is willing and obliging. Call at M. HILD'S, No. 167 Norfolk-st.

A LADY OF INTELLIGENCE AND refinement wishes a situation for the Summer as companion to a lady, or would travel with an invalid; is accustomed to reading aloud; has experience, patience and gentleness; satisfactory references given. Address Mrs. G., Box No. 101, *Times* Office.

MALES.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS COACHMAN, by a Protestant married man; no children; first-class City driver; no objection to the country; five years' best reference from last employers; wife is a good cook, if services required. Call or address H. T., No. 468 7th-av., fourth floor.

WANTED—BY A SINGLE MAN, A SITUATION as coachman, or coachman and gardener with a private family; would prefer the country; has the best reference from last employer. Address or call at Neilson & Guild's harness-store, No. 47 Union-square, for J. W.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS GROOM BY a single young man lately landed; understands the care and management of horses; no objection to country. Address for three days J. A., feed-store, No. 137 East 22d-st.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A VARNISH MAN; ONE WHO thoroughly understands the manufacturing of all kinds of coach and furniture varnishes, Japan dryers, &c.; good wages given and steady employment guaranteed. For address inquire of BROWN & GREENE, No. 165 Water-st.

WANTED—RELIABLE AND EFFICIENT agents in all the principal towns where the Manhattan Life Insurance Company is not represented. Address the Company, with reference, Nos. 156 and 158 Broadway, New-York.

WANTED—THREE LADIES TO ENGAGE in a light and profitable business paying from $4 to $6 daily. R. H. FERGUSON & CO., 138 Bleecker-st.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

PRICES DOWN.—CARRIAGES, HARness; immense stock; every seasonable style; every description harness, viz.: Ladies' pony harness, buggy, double, light, heavy and medium, at very lowest popular prices, at Carriage Manufacturers' Union Repository, No. 638 Broadway.

GEORGE J. MOORE, NO. 376 BOWERY, manufactures every kind of carriage, wagon and buggy, under his own supervision; he can insure the best quality of work. Repairing promptly attended to. Prices low.

EDWARD MURPHY, CARRIAGE maker, No. 225 Greene-st.—All work made under personal inspection. Every facility for repairing enables me to do jobbing at reasonable rates. New and second-hand carriages constantly on hand.

NO. 235 EAST 34TH-ST.—PRIVATE stable; a gentleman can get board for a team of horses; very fine accommodation for horses and carriages; all on ground floor; can secure for coming season.

WILLIAM H. ROSE, NO. 21 EAST 12TH-st., carriage builder.—Having every convenience for jobbing, repairing done in the best and quickest manner.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

A PARTY OF FROM FOUR TO SIX gentlemen can obtain handsome connecting rooms on second floor, and board, with gas, bath, &c., on very reasonable terms, or single gentlemen can be accommodated; references required; good table and plenty; dinner at 5½. Inquire at No. 242 West 26th-st., near 8th-av.

LODGINGS WANTED—BY A GENTLEman, in a refined and pleasant private family; room opening to the south or west; best references freely given. Address HASTINGS, Box No. 102 *Times* Office.

A SMALL FAMILY HAVE A HANDSOMEly-furnished suite of rooms which they will let upon moderate terms; excellent table and home comfort; single room for gentlemen; references. Apply at No. 36 East 21st-st.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—Handsomely furnished second-story suite of rooms with parlor to a party of gentlemen, or family; best reference given and required; house and table first class.

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR GENTLEmen, or man and wife, with or without board; a first-class house; at No. 17 Waverley-place, near Broadway.

NO. 41 EAST 21ST-ST.—VERY FINE second story rooms to let, with or without private table; handsomely furnished. Also, a four-story front room; references exchanged.

FOURTEENTH-ST., NO. 241 WEST.—Pleasant rooms on parlor and second floors, with board; a large front room with every convenience, at $25, for two.

NO. 1134 WEST 34TH-ST.—LARGE AND airy rooms, with first-class board, for families and single gentlemen.

AT NO. 67 WEST 35TH-ST.—A PLEASant suite of furnished rooms to let without board, to gentlemen only; references required.

NO. 6 EAST 23D-ST.—MADISON-square—Rooms singly or en suite, with board, for permanent or transient parties.

NO. 2 WEST 39TH-ST.—A SUITE OF handsomely-furnished rooms on second floor, with private table.

TO LET—BY A LADY, A HANDSOME FURnished parlor, for one or two gentlemen. Call at No. 146 East 33d-st., near Lexington-av.

SUMMER RESORTS.

HEIDELBERG, (GERMANY).
HOTEL DE RUSSIE.
On the promenade, with fine view of the castle.
BEST AND CHEAPEST ACCOMMODATION.
A large garden and all sorts of baths attached to the house.
Proprietor, WILH. WETTSTEIN.

GRAND UNION HOTEL,
SARATOGA,
OPENS JUNE 1.

PARRY HOUSE.
HIGHLAND FALLS,
(Near West Point.) Land at Cozzens' Dock.
This new and elegant establishment, on the banks of the Hudson River, will be opened early in June. Liberal terms for families. Address
CHARLES W. HENDRIX, Highland Falls, N.Y.

WOODSBURG PAVILION.
WOODSBURG, ROCKAWAY, SOUTH SIDE, L. I.
This beautiful hotel is now open, and will be kept first-class: has gas and water throughout, with fine drives and bathing; ample stabling; also, a steam-yacht for use of guests. Apply to N. P. SEWELL, on the premises, or at Madison-square House, Broadway and 21st-st.

COOPER HOUSE,
Cooperstown, N. Y.
THIRD SEASON. OPENS JUNE 20.
Plans of the house may be seen and rooms secured at the New-York Hotel, No. 721 Broadway.

COZZENS' WEST POINT HOTEL
IS NOW OPEN.
Land at Cozzens' Dock. For terms address
SYLVANUS T. COZZENS,
West Point, N. Y.

THE LAWRENCE HOUSE, CORNER of Church and Adams sts., Burlington, Vt., A. PROUTY, Proprietor. This house, with its superior location, affords a quiet and pleasant home to its patrons. The house is surrounded by attractive grounds, ample shade, and commands a fine view of Lake Champlain and its varied scenery. Summer boarders will be accommodated on reasonable terms.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL, CATSKILL.—Open June 10. House new, 300 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some 17 acres on the Hudson River. Mountain air and scenery unsurpassed in the world. House enlarged the past Winter; grounds extended and improved. First-class accommodations for 300 or 400 guests. Accessible by boats and cars. Address JOHN BEAASTED, Catskill.

HOME COMFORTS AT RIPLEY COLLEGE, Poultney, Vt., Rev. J. NEWMAN, D. D., Proprietor; from May to October, at low rates; building nearly finished, and in the centre of large, well-shaded grounds; special terms to families.

DUNBARTON HOUSE, LONG BRANCH, will open June 1. Spacious grounds, shady and retired; good stabling; stages run to Branch; terms moderate. Appiy on premises or at 20 West 14th-st.

COUNTRY BOARD.

COUNTRY BOARD.—PERSONS DESIRing board in the country will find a quiet retreat and home comforts at reasonable rates near Fishkill, on the Dutchess and Columbia Railroad. The location is elevated and healthy, the prospect beautiful, the house commodious and well furnished; stabling if desired. For further particulars address A. DRURY, Moore's Mills, Dutchess County, N. Y.

COUNTRY BOARD.—A. Morrill, Adelphi Academy, Brooklyn; J. F. Lambert, Register's Office, Brooklyn; J. A. Morrill, Record Office, Custom-house, New-York.

COUNTRY BOARD.—LARGE, AIRY rooms, with first-class board and attendance, may be found for the Summer at Morristown, N. J.; the house is delightfully located, overlooking the valley, and within five minutes' walk of the depot. Apply at No. 13 East 42d-st.; references exchanged.

SUMMER BOARDERS WANTED.—A few families can be accommodated with board at Pleasant Point, pleasantly situated on Lake Ontario, ten miles east of Oswego, near the Rome and Oswego Railroad. Address S. NICHOLS, New-Haven, N. Y.

INSTRUCTION.

VACATION PUPILS SHOULD TAKE A course of writing lessons of OLIVER B. GOLDSMITH, the reputed penman of America. Rooms, No. 40 East 14th-st., Union-square.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE.—THE FINAL examination of the classes in Columbia College for the current academic year will commence on FRIDAY, June 2, and will continue until Friday, June 16, beginning daily at 10 o'clock A. M.
The Regents of the University, the Trustees and Alumni of the College, the parents of the students, and all who are interested in education, are respectfully invited to attend.
Candidates for admission to the College will be examined on Friday and Saturday, June 23 and 24. It is desired that application be made on the first of these days at 10 o'clock A. M.
F. A. P. BARNARD, S. T. D., LL.D., President.

THE PRINCIPAL OF A PRIVATE school in this City, residing twenty miles from town, will receive into his family two boys; instruction if desired. Address PRINCIPAL, Box No. 124 *Times* Office.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE, NYACK, ON THE HUDSON, N. Y.—The Fall term will commence Sept. 18. For circulars with full particulars, address Rev. L. DELOS MANSFIELD, Principal.

PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, (Established 1849,) No. 62 Bowery—Book-keeping, arithmetic, spelling, languages privately, 24 writing lessons $2 50; day and evening throughout the year. Ladies' department.

IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—A Boarding-school for Boys. The school year will commence Sept. 14. For circulars apply to D. S. ROWE, M. A., Principal.

A REL SCHOOL INSTITUTE, NO. 14 Bond-st., supplies schools with reliable teachers. All teachers wanting positions should have Application Form. J. W. SCHERMERHORN, Actuary.

TEACHERS.

A FRENCH LADY WISHES TO MAKE an engagement for the Summer vacation with a family going to the country. For further particulars address Mlle. D., No. 167 Madison-av.

A BLOW AT PRIZE-FIGHTING.

Trial of Edwards and Collins—Both Pugilists Sent to the Penitentiary for One Year and Fined $1,000 Each.

At the Court of Special Sessions, yesterday, the arm of the law, personated through Justice DOWLING, dealt a powerful blow to the prize-bruising fraternity. The professional bullies known under the names of EDWARDS and TIMOTHY COLLINS were arraigned on the charge that "on the 25th day of May, 1871, they did conspire together and did break and violate the laws of the State, by encouraging and engaging in a prize-fight," &c.

Superintendent KELSO occupied a seat near the Justice. The lawyers' arena was crowded with professionals, everywhere it was possible for a human being to squeeze himself was occupied. Such a motley crew of lewd fellows of the baser sort seldom were gathered within those walls. EDWARD DELOUGE, JOHN MADDEN and JAMES MCKENNA, all hack drivers, testified to having been hired by the prisoners and their company to drive them to the scene of the recent prize-fight, and to having witnessed the proceedings at the ring. NICHOLAS YOUNGER testified that the defendants trespassed upon his nine-acre farm at Ridgewood, Long Island, where they destroyed fences, &c., to the amount of $400. He also witnessed the fight. Detectives DUNN and QUINN stated that they had arrested the accused with considerable difficulty.

Their counsel endeavored to persuade the Court to grant their discharge on bail, as that would be a more effectual preventive of prize-fighting than anything else. He cited the case of HEENAN and SAYERS in England a few years since, where such exhibitions were patronized by eminent persons, such as Lord PALMERSTON, the Archbishop of Canterbury, &c. If it was repugnant and undesirable, why did such men uphold it?

Justice DOWLING then said: "I deny the motion. Now, COLLINS and EDWARDS, you have been tried for a violation of the law known to the people of New-York as an act to prevent and punish prize-fighting. The evidence, the Court thinks, is conclusive of your guilt. Such practices have a tendency to encourage a spirit of idleness in young men, to prevent them from working, and from living so as to obtain an honest livelihood. That you are residents of New-York is beyond all doubt. You left New-York, you went into an adjoining county, engaged in a prize-fight; all preliminaries were settled and disputes arranged; the referees, seconds, spongers, and all preliminaries attending a prize-fight, were arranged. A witness here swears that you went on his grounds, and that he identifies you there is no doubt. There is sufficient evidence that you were the leaders. You returned back to your homes, you are found by the Police, arrested, and brought into this Court. The majesty of the law must be sustained. The people of the State of New-York are your accusers. They say, through me, 'This prize-fighting must stop; it must have an end.' I, therefore, adopt the suggestion of the counsel to admit you to bail to keep the peace, for there is no peace with you so long as you are at liberty. You say that you have made it your trade in England. If you have you must return to England after your time has expired to follow your occupation. This country will not support you if this is to be your trade and calling. You cannot go to England, however, for this purpose, for they have passed an act, called the 'Criminal bill,' for incorrigible criminals—persons who cannot be redeemed. The arrangements for business and the orders of the Police are so strict for the suppression of prize-fighting that you had to come here. This country was open to receive you and assist you if you had behaved yourselves. On the corners of the streets boys may be heard discussing the great fight between COBURN and that other man, which is disgusting. However, you showed some spirit and courage in fighting; but that big loafer, COBURN, and that other man were too cowardly to do so, after drawing the eyes of the whole world down upon us. But in order to make an example of you for the proof that prize fighting must stop, the Court will knock you out of time, the sentence of the Court being that you are to be imprisoned in the Penitentiary for one year each and be each fined $1,000, and to stand committed until the fine is paid."

He then quoted the following authority for his decision:

> Every person who shall, in this State, set on foot, tastigate, promote, aid, abet or encourage, or do any act toward the furtherance of any premeditated contention or fight between two persons, commonly called ring or prize-fights, to be engaged in either within or without this State; and every person who shall, in this State, send in writing or publish any challenge, or acceptance of any challenge, for such contention or fight; and every person who shall, in this State, train or assist any person in training for such contention or fight, and every inhabitant of this State who shall go out of this State to engage or take part in or to be present at such contention or fight, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction, shall be punished by imprisonment for not less than six months nor longer than one year, or by fine not less than $200 nor more than $1,000, or by both fine and imprisonment. (Laws of 1859, chap. 37, p. 63, sec. 1.)
>
> Sheriffs, constables, policemen and watchmen who shall have reasonable ground to believe that any offense above specified is about to be committed within their jurisdictions, and who shall wilfully neglect to make complaint to some Magistrate within their jurisdiction, are guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall forfeit their office. (Laws 1860, ch. 37, p. 63, sec. 4.) The statute further provides for the holding of offenders against the above provisions to keep the peace, and in default thereof to commit them to the county jail. (Laws 1858, chap. 43, p. 43, sec. 2.) The statute also provides as follows: SEC. 3. Every person who shall set on foot or instigate, or move to, or carry on, or promote, or engage in as a witness, umpire or judge, or do any act toward the furtherance of any premeditated fight or contention between persons with their fists, commonly called a prize-fight [here a reference to fights between birds, dogs, &c.,] shall be liable to arrest and prosecution for so doing, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by imprisonment in a Penitentiary or County Jail for a term not less than ten days or exceeding one year, or by fine not exceeding $10,000." (2 R. S., 697, sec. 57; Laws 1858, chap. 98, sec. 2.)

THOMAS MCALPINE, the umpire, was also sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the Penitentiary, and a fine of $500, and to stand committed until the same is paid.

The countenances of the audience assumed an expression of combined astonishment, fear, deprecation and discomfiture that was grotesque and indicrous beyond all description, and without mutterings and significant glances they went out as roughly as they came in. A large Extra Police force, however, excited a most subduing influence. A crowd of 2,000 bullet-headed, repulsive-looking sympathizers were waiting outside, and received the news with filthy curses and villainous looks of indignation.

EDWARDS had both hands tied up in bandages; one finger on the left hand appeared to be fractured, and his face were a haggard expression. COLLINS was more brutish in his looks. Both eyes were bruised and cut, the left ear was doubled up, and he bore other evidences of the recent contest. Both men were neatly dressed and conducted themselves with propriety. The entire spectacle was hideously disgusting to any one laying the least pretension to decency and refinement.

THE PATRIOT DEAD.

Flowers for the Soldiers' Graves—Decoration Day—Observances in Brooklyn—Close of the New-York Custom-House.

The Floral Committee have established depots for the reception of flowers, plants, &c., for Decoration Day at the following places:

Armory First Regiment, No. 118 West Thirty-second-street; No. 162 East Fifty-seventh-street, corner Third-avenue; Head-quarters Dahlgren Post No. 113, No. 73 Ludlow-street; Head-quarters Sumner Post No. 24, North-east corner of Forty-sixth-street and Eighth-avenue; No. 165 West Fifteenth-street; Tent at Union-square, and No. 26 Delancy-street. All friends having presents of flowers are requested to deliver them to-morrow, or on Tuesday morning before 8 o'clock.

An order was issued, yesterday, closing the Custom-house and Appraiser's Office on Tuesday, Decoration Day. This is done pursuant to directions from Washington, and in order to enable the employes to properly observe that day if they should see fit.

The members of Post Thatford No. 3, of South Brooklyn, will observe Decoration Day with appropriate services, at which the relatives and friends of deceased soldiers and sailors are invited to attend. The ceremonies will commence at Green-Wood Cemetery at 2 P. M.

Presents of flowers will be received at the head-quarters of the Post, corner of Twenty-third-street and Third-avenue, South Brooklyn, and also by the following-named persons: Geo. Hopper, Superintendent Box Department, New-York Post-office; Benj. Conlin, No. 195 Eighteenth-street, Brooklyn; Jos. Woodhead, No. 189 Twenty-third-street, Brooklyn; J. H. Landon, Eleventh-street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, Brooklyn; Samuel Gurley, No. 203 Eighteenth-street, Brooklyn; John Brown, No. 235 Seventeenth-street, Brooklyn; and James Gallan, Hamilton-avenue, near Fifteenth-street.

Funeral Honors to Gen. Burger.

The funeral of Gen. LOUIS BURGER will be solemnized this afternoon, at his late residence, in Pine-apple-street, Brooklyn. The National Guard Brigade of which the deceased was the commander, composed of the Third Cavalry Regiment, and the Fifth, Sixth, Eleventh, Eighty-fourth and Ninety-sixth Infantry Regiments, will assist in the funeral ceremonies. The military will form at 1 o'clock P. M., corner of Henry and Montague streets, Brooklyn. The Fifth Regiment, commanded by Gen. BENDIX, Capt. KLEIN'S Independent cavalry squadron, and Capt. HEUBNER'S battery will act as a guard of honor, and will escort the remains to Green-Wood Cemetery. Gen. BENDIX has ordered the Fifth Regiment to assemble in parade uniform and with the usual mourning badges, at their armory this morning. Yesterday the Leiderkranz Society resolved to attend the funeral in a body.

A MODEL GAME OF BASE-BALL.

Brilliant and Exciting Contest in Brooklyn Between the Boston and Washington Nines—A Capital and Well-Played Match—The Washington Club Victorious by One Run.

Yesterday afternoon fully 3,000 people visited the Union Ball Grounds, Brooklyn, to witness the contest between the Olympic Club, of Washington, and the Boston "Red Stockings," and as due publicity was given the fact of the half-dollar admission fee, the attendance of so large a crowd on the occasion may be fairly regarded as a practical indorsement of the new rule of charging fifty cents admission fee on all occasions of first class contests between professional nines. It is questionable whether a single man present at the match of yesterday would have hesitated to have paid a dollar admission, could he have been assured of witnessing such a beautiful display of base-ball playing as was made by the contesting nines in this game. Beyond all doubt it was the best-played, most closely contested and exciting game of ball ever played on the Union Grounds, and, moreover, a display of skill and at the hands of thoroughly trained and disciplined nines, which presented a striking contrast to the crude and unfinished style of play peculiar to our local professional nines, an illustration of which was given on Thursday last on the occasion of the Mutual and Haymaker match.

The Boston nine entered upon the contest in splendid trim for play, though they had not their full strength out, GEORGE WRIGHT being unable through lameness to take part in the game. The Olympics, however, were not only short-handed, but had to play their noted catcher under disadvantageous circumstances, ALLISON playing behind the bat with a sore hand. He played in masterly style, however, disabled as he was, and under the circumstances of the position occupied by the Olympics their ultimate success was in a measure a double triumph. The two nines were fortunate in securing the services of an able and impartial umpire, who discharged his duties with judgment and ability, but one error being charged against him, and that was in his failure to decide an Olympic player out for a plain and willful violation of the rule against obstructing a fielder when catching a ball. Exciting as the contest was, to the credit of both of the contesting nines, throughout the entire game, not a word was uttered or an action indulged in unworthy of the most gentlemanly members of the fraternity. In this respect, as in regard to the playing skill shown in the game, was the contest a model one.

The game began at 3:4 with the Olympics at the bat, and by one slight error they managed to score a run, the Bostons opening play at the bat with three runs scored, of which two were earned by good batting. In the second inning both nines drew blanks, but in the third two slight errors allowed the Bostons to add two runs to their score, the totals at the close of the third inning standing 5 to 1in favor of Boston, with their stock decidedly at a premium in the betting market. From this point in the game up to the close of the seventh inning the fielding on both sides was perfection itself, even hits which, under ordinary circumstances, would have insured bases and runs, in this game yielding nothing but outs, the short fielding on both sides being the finest display of the kind ever witnessed in the City.

The close of the seventh innings left the totals at 5 to 1 in favor of Boston, with the almost certain result of a well-earned victory. In the eighth innings, however, the Olympics, apparently rendered desperate by the prospect of defeat which stared them in the face, rallied in brilliant style at the bat, and amid enthusiastic applause they added 3 runs to their score, which placed them within one run of a tie, as the Boston nine were unable in their eighth innings to affect this advantage with any additional runs, the ninth innings was of course commenced under more than ordinarily exciting circumstances, and when, by another rally at the bat, during which LEONARD, of the Olympic nine, forgot himself so much in the excitement of the contest as to violate the rules, the Olympics added two more runs to the score, thereby leading their adversary's figures, the crowd of spectators became excited to the highest degree, and they watched the closing play of the game with the utmost suspense and eagerness. Rendered overanxious by the manner in which almost certain victory had been taken from their grasp, the Boston nine in their last inning failed to add any runs to their score, and when little FORCE, of the Olympics, made the last splendid catch, the Bostons had to retire from the field a defeated but not a disgraced party. Nothing but praise was to be heard on all sides for both nines, and a more gratified base-ball assemblage never left a field than the crowd present on the grounds at Brooklyn yesterday. The following is the full score of this model game:

OLYMPICS.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Waterman, 3d b.	1	2	1	0	
Force, s. s.	2	1	2	7	
Mills, 1st b.	0	1	11	0	
Allison, c.	0	1	3	0	
Burroughs, r. f.	0	0	1	0	
Leonard, 2d b.	0	1	3	2	
Hubbard, p.	1	0	0	2	
Hall, c. f.	1	2	2	0	
Barthrong, l. f.	0	1	4	0	
Total	6	10	27	11	

BOSTON.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Jackson, 2d b.	0	0	2	3	
Barnes, s. s.	1	1	2	7	
Birdsall, r. f.	1	0	0	0	
McVey, c.	2	1	3	1	
H. Wright, c. f.	1	2	1	0	
Gould, 1st b.	0	0	9	0	
Schaffer, 3d b.	0	0	0	4	
Cone, l. f.	0	0	2	0	
Spaulding, p.	0	1	0	1	
Total	5	6	27	15	

RUNS SCORED EACH INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Olympic	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	2	6
Boston	3	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	5

RUNS EARNED EACH INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Olympic	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	3
Boston	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2

Umpire—Mr. MILLS, of the Mutual Club.
Time of Game—Two hours.
First Base by Errors—Olympic 1 time, Boston 4 times.
First Base by Called Balls—Olympic 1 time, Boston 1 time.
Total Fielding Errors—Olympic 5, Boston 3.

The Pleasures of the Park—Second Concert of the Season.

To say that the second concert of the season at Central Park was well attended, would be to give a very meagre idea of the scene which the Park presented yesterday afternoon. It differed from what might have been seen any warm afternoon last Summer only in a few particulars, but to any one who has not been at the Park on one of these sultry City days, the sayings and doings of the throng affords a novel study of human nature, not less attractive than the wonders and beauties of inanimate life which unfold themselves every where to the view. A spell o' weather like the last two days always produces an instantaneous effect on the character of the Park visitors. The mere pleasure-seekers, dressy young men of leisure, and flirting girls, who make the place a constant resort, are lost sight of in the monstrous crowd of hard workers, which pours in from desk and work-bench. Fleeing from the sight of red-hot flags and bricks, and the foul smells of the slums, they come hither to feast their wearied eyes on the soft foliage of the willows, and the long, beautiful reaches of velvet sward. Here are head-clerks, struggling lawyers, night school-teachers, seamstresses, editors and others who burn life's candle at both ends, sprawling and rioting like children in the fresh grass before the band-stand, or near the flower-beds, or on the lake bank. The sweet Spring smell of the earth and woods seems to revive them. One can see the knots disappear from the troubled brows before the genial influence of the hour, as the prattle of the children, the music and the sights and sounds of living nature drive out the memory of the "madding crowd's ignoble strife." One is reminded of the old fable of Anteus, the Son of Earth, who every time he fell and touched the bosom of his mother, grew twice as strong as before. These oppressed children of earth seem to go back to their iron, stone and wooden cages, with double strength, drawn from the breast of mother earth. The crowd was enormous, numbering probably over 30,000 persons, and the display of carriages on the drives was one of the largest ever witnessed in the Park. Improvements are going on in all directions, mostly trifles, but the whole which taken together seem to be verging fast towards perfection. In the flower-beds about the Arsenal bright-leaved plants have been set in scroll forms of regularly varied colors in the fashion of the English public gardens. These fairly divide admiration with the laurel and rhododendrons, which are now in full magnificence.

Turf Notes.

Mr. HASWELL, the engineer, has completed his survey of the Narragansett Park Course and finds it to be 2 feet 4 inches short. Col. SPRAGUE having had the track carefully measured, was disposed to argue the matter with Mr. HASWELL, but the latter finally succeeded in convincing him that the former measurement was incorrect, and the course will be lengthened the required distance. The soil of the track is a mixtures of loam, sand and gravel, and is not considered a good one for fast time.

Wisconsin has developed a trotter that casts into the shade the performances of the Stanford horse. The new celebrity is the property of Judge FIELD, of Mukwonago, and has repeatedly done quarter mlies at the rate of 2:10, and is said to possess great lasting qualities.

Mr. D. SWIGERT'S stable, consisting of *Pilgrim, Morlucchi, Musketeer, Stockwood* and *Wanderer*, are expected at Jerome Park to-morrow or on Monday.

Western Girl, the property of O. A. HICKOK, met with an accident at Fashion Course recently, which will prevent her from appearing in any races until Fall.

Mr. JOHN HARPER'S stable, consisting of *Express, Littleton, Longfellow, Exchange* and *Little Girl*, will leave Cincinnati for the East June 1.

The Buffalo Park Association come out with their usual liberal programme, the sum of $50,000 again being offered in purses. The second purse on the last day is one of $5,000 for all horses, with $2,500 additional to any horse that can beat *Dexter's* time, 2:17¼.

Good trots are announced at Fleetwood Park on Monday and Tuesday, but the next great turf event hereabouts will be the Prospect Park meeting, beginning on the 6th of June.

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

Description of the Vessel Which Is to Carry the Exploring Party—Names of Capt. Hall's Companions.

The Arctic Expedition, commanded by Capt. C. F. HALL, is now almost ready to sail. The steamer *Periwinkle* is undergoing alterations and repairs of the most substantial kind at the Washington Navy-yard, and, when completed, she will doubtless be the strongest and best fitted vessel that ever left this or any other country on a voyage of discovery. Originally built for a steam-tug, she possessed unusual strength, but when Capt. HALL selected her for his purpose, she was taken in hand, about Feb. 1, by the Government, to whom she belonged, and work commenced under the personal supervision of Chief Constructor DELANO, from the Brooklyn Navy-yard, who many years ago had much experience in fitting out the vessels for KANE'S expedition. This vessel was taken up on the ways, thoroughly examined, and every unsound timber taken out of her, after which the frame was strengthened by extra knees, breast-hooks, beams and stanchеons, all bolted and secured in the strongest manner that ingenuity and experience could devise. Everything about her hull has a look of extreme solidity, though from having her deck and bulwarks raised there is a general look of heaviness, especially about the bows, which are very full above the water-line, but this will doubtless add to her strength. She was launched about a month ago, and since that time carpenters have been employed completing her interior arrangements, building an afterhouse on deck, for the accommodation of officers, and finishing up such work as could not well be attended to previously. The stern, which is very straight, has sheets of boiler-iron bent around it and bolted through the solid wood from one side to the other, and from these similar plates are carried aft thirty or forty feet on each side about two or three feet above and below the water-line, so that the ice will have no chance of cutting into the wood. In this respect she is better protected than any other vessel ever fitted out.

She has a round stern, with nothing about it that can catch the ice, and a well, with hoisting apparatus so arranged that the propeller can be taken up at short notice, and the rudder can also be unshipped in a very few minutes if occasion should require it. The bowsprit is rigged, too, so that it can be run in immediately if there is ever any danger of coming in contact with ice ahead, and with this important feature out of the way, her bows are supposed to be strong enough to successfully resist any shock to which they are ever likely to be subjected. She will be rigged as a top-sail schooner, and though her masts seem very long, it does not appear as if she had canvas enough to give a very great rate of speed when used independent of steam.

Some experiments have been made here to raise steam by burning whale oil, so that if her coal, of which she will carry about 200 tons, should give out, a supply of fuel can at any time be obtained; but the result of the trial has not yet been disclosed. The inventor, however, a Mr. STEVENS, claims to have achieved a complete success, but as his machinery has never been tested on a sea-going steamer, it would scarcely seem proper for Capt. HALL to rely upon it solely in a case of great emergency. Everything in the shape of anchors, chains and extra iron-work of all kinds has been made in the Navy-yard by the best workmen, and, taken altogether, it would seem that such a vessel, well officered and manned, could not fail to penetrate the icy barriers which have for so many centuries hindered navigators in their efforts to reach the North Pole.

It is rumored at Washington that one of the sons of a well-known New-York merchant will go as second in command of the expedition. He has had a varied sea experience, and visited the Washington Navy-yard not long since, in company with Capt. HALL.

The sailing-master of the expedition is Capt. BUDDINGTON, who has been whaling out of New-London nearly all of his life, and is familiar with the Arctic regions, both by the way of Davis' and Behring's Straits. It was either him or a relative who picked up the English discovery-ship *Resolute*, which was abandoned, several years ago, by one of the expeditions sent in search of Sir JOHN FRANKLIN. It will be remembered that our Government subsequently purchased this vessel from her salvors, fitted her up in perfect order, and sent her, under the command of naval officers, as a present to England.

Next in rank is Mr. CHESTER, also of New-London, and an old whaleman. Mr. MORTON, who was the only one of DANE'S Expedition that saw the "Open Polar Sea," accompanies Capt. HALL in some capacity. The engineers, firemen and sailors are being procured by a New-York shipping-master, who makes a specialty of furnishing crews for whalemen. This, so far as known, comprises the working force of the expedition. Regarding the scientific party, there seems to be some uncertainty. A few weeks since Dr. WALKER, an assistant surgeon in the navy, who was with the McCLURE expedition in his final search for Sir JOHN FRANKLIN, came on from California to go with Capt. HALL, as "Surgeon Naturalist," and was so announced in the papers, but for some unexplained cause he seems to have abandoned this intention. It is supposed that an astronomer will be furnished from the Coast Survey, and such other assistants as may be required to carry out the scientific purposes of the expedition.

As Capt. HALL has frequently announced, his principal object is to reach the North Pole, and to accomplish that purpose will select the route which appears to him most feasible, being untrammelled by orders and being responsible to no one but himself for his actions, excepting in so far as he may be judged by the nation at large for their result.

Progress of the East River Bridge.

The construction of the East River Bridge progresses slowly. Not more than men are now employed by the Company. The workmen will commence putting timber on the caisson, now lying in Atlantic Basin, to-morrow. A steam-dredge is employed in dredging the slip at Pier No. 29 for the reception of the caisson lately launched, and a shed is being erected for the bridge-builders. The work on the New-York side will be delayed for two or three months, until the Williamsburg Ferry Company build their new ferry-house and abandon the pier now occupied by them to the new enterprise. The Bridge Company say that all that can be done to hasten their labors to completion is to concentrate their energies upon the finishing of the two towers upon the Brooklyn side. This accomplished, they say, and the bridge is an insured success. Laborers on the Brooklyn shore are engaged in pile-driving, and otherwise strengthening the foundation, which is gravelly, for the anchorages. The New-York foundation is rocky. The masonry in Brooklyn is rising to a considerable height, and gives some promise that the East River difficulty to uninterrupted union between New-York and Brooklyn may be eventually bridged over.

Reunion of Hawkins' Zouaves.

The surviving members of the Ninth Regiment New-York Volunteers, better known as Hawkins' Zouaves, will hold their final meeting preparatory to their grand reunion on Friday next, at 8 P. M., at the armory of the First Infantry, No. 118 West Thirty-second-street. The reunion will be held at the Union League Theatre, on June 5, at 8 P. M. Invitations have been sent to prominent army and navy officers who were in any manner connected with the regiment, and, from the extensive preparations going on, a lively time is expected. The old war-worn battle-flags of the gallant regiment will once more be unfurled to greet the eyes of their gallant defenders.

All surviving members of the regiment are requested to send their names to the Secretary, Capt. J. C. JULIUS LANGBEIN, No. 290 Broadway, Room No. 6.

The German Singers' Festival.

The Fest Committee for the twelfth general Saengerfest received a letter from Mayor HALL, yesterday, expressing his desire that the reception of the visiting vocalists on the evening of their arrival, take place at the head-quarters, at the Germania Assembly Rooms, instead of the City Hall. An honorary committee, composed of ninety-eight leading citizens, has been selected for the festival. The prize singing societies, who are to compete at Steinway Hall, have been classified as follows:

Class III.—Schuetzen Liedertafel, of Philadelphia; Beethoven Maennerchor, of Philadelphia; Quartet Club, of Philadelphia; Germania, of Poughkeepsie; Liedertafel, Buffalo; Harmonia, Baltimore; Saengerbund, Buffalo; Germania, Philadelphia.

Class II.—Concordia, Philadelphia; Orpheus, Buffalo; Choral Society, Washington; Saengerbund, Washington; Arion, Baltimore.

Class I.—Young Maennerchor, Philadelphia; Maennerchor, Philadelphia; Sangerbund, Philadelphia; Harmonia, Philadelphia; Germania Maennerchor, Baltimore; Liederkranz, Baltimore.

The Newark Turnpike Murder—The Prisoner Released.

The examination of witnesses in the Mahoney murder case was continued at Jersey City, yesterday, before Justices SEYMOUR and DAVIS. MICHAEL MAHONEY, brother to the deceased and the prisoner, being sworn, said he never knew the deceased to carry a pistol. DENIS MAHONEY, a younger brother, next deposed he worked for his brother JOHN two years, and that he had been like a brother both to him and MIKE; he had heard JOHN, the prisoner, scold the deceased, when the latter came home, for driving too fast; witness also heard that his brother TOM intended going into business for himself; concerning the death of TOM, he said he heard JOHN say he parted with some one in Newark, the day they were there together. He heard his deceased brother say he was acquainted with a girl in Brooklyn. This completed the testimony, and C. H. WINFIELD made some remarks, advocating the prisoner's discharge on the grounds of insufficiency of testimony and his client's innocence of the crime. Mr. MCGEE, for the State, claimed that the testimony pointed to the prisoner's guilt, and requested the Court to hold him for trial.

After having consulted with Judge BEDLE, and by the advice of that gentleman, Justice DAVIS decided, last evening, to release the prisoner.

A Man Mangled by a Locomotive.

On Wednesday afternoon last a Scotchman named RICHARD WILLIAMS, recently arrived in this country, was accidentally run over by the tender of a locomotive near the Morris and Essex Railway Depot in Hoboken. The wheels passed over and cut off the right arm, the right leg, between the hip and knee, and the left leg, at the ankle bone, leaving them dangling by the skin and tendons. The unfortunate man was conveyed to St. Mary's Hospital, and Dr. CHABERT being soon in attendance, severed the hanging limbs and dressed the wounds. On Thursday morning the Sisters of St. Francis Hospital thought that WILLIAMS would not survive, but since then the patient has been gradually improving, and yesterday the attending physicians, Drs. CHABERT and BENSON, came to the conclusion that he has a very fair chance for recovery.

Two Men Killed by a Locomotive.

At Monmouth Junction, yesterday, a terrible railroad slaughter occurred, in which two men were almost instantly killed. The 7 P. M. train from New-York had passed the station, and was pushing through at full speed, when the engineer saw two men walking upon the track but in advance of the locomotive. The bell was rung and the loudest signals given, but before the speed of the train could be checked it had overtaken the two pedestrians. Another train was coming from the opposite direction, and they kept the left-hand track for safety. Both men were killed, the body of one of them being thrown twenty feet from the track.

Personal.

Senator Morrill, of Vermont; Gov. R. K. Scott, of South Carolina; Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, of St. Louis, and Col. D. S. Tray, of Alabama, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. Judge A. L. Roache, of Indianapolis; Gen. J. T. Wilder, of Tennessee; Major George B. Clitherell, of Philadelphia, and M. E. Foster, of St. Louis, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Senator J. R. West, of Louisiana; Gen. Hibbetts, of Troy; Hon. Dwight Foster, of Boston, and Hon. W. A. Sackett, of Saratoga, are at the Gilsey House. Gens. Shields and Burke, of the United States Army, are at the Spencer House. Senator Kendall, of Nevada, is at the Astor House. Gen. George W. Smalley, of London, is at the Westminster Hotel. Pay-master Gould, of the United States Navy, is at the Hoffman House. Hon. A. Hammond Hicks, of Livingston County, New-York, is at the St. James.

Fall of an Aerolite in Maine.

A letter from Mr. EDWARD BURGESS, of Searsmont, Maine, gives the particulars of the fall of an aerolite or meteoric stone in the southern part of that town on Sunday morning, May 21, about 8 o'clock. He says that there was first heard an explosion, like the report of a heavy gun, followed by a rushing sound, like the escape of steam from a boiler. The sound seemed to come from the south, and to move northwardly. The stone fell in the field of Mr. BEAN, the flying earth being seen by Mrs. BUCK, who lives near. The hole that it made was soon found, and the stone dug out. It was quite hot and broken, so it could be removed only in pieces. The most of it is now in possession of Mr. LUCE, who dug it out. The pieces shows plainly the effect of melting heat. It struck with such force as to penetrate the hard soil to the depth of two feet. The stone is of a grayish color, except upon the outside, where it is quite black. It is just twenty-two years, to a day, since a similar stone fell at Casting, Me. It was much less in size, and penetrated two inches into a hard dry road. It came from the south-east, and was accompanied by a report that was heard at a distance of thirty miles.

Threatened Drought in the Western States.

From the Chicago Post, May 24.

It would seem as if sections of the Western country were doomed to take turns in suffering from droughts. Last season portions of the North-western States were damaged greatly from this cause, and the reports from the interior of Illinois, the Far West, and quite a section subject to this affliction then, indicate that they are likely to have a fresh experience this year. On the Pacific slope the country is parched and burnt to such a degree that there is much alarm for cattle, who have little food now, and a prospect of having none at all next Winter. Minor thunder showers have been reported within a few days at several points westof us, but they were of brief duration, and the rain-fall slight. We are not without hope, however, that these will yet be sufficient to mature the grain crops, even if the straw is light.

The peculiarities of the past season—a Summer of almost unexampled heat, followed by a Winter in which the snow line advanced south, leaving the northern country bare—naturally led to the conclusion that the present would be marked by great vicissitudes of either drought or rain, or other climatic changes of greater or less intensity; but speculations of the kind are rarely reliable. The great air currents bring steadily inland their load of moisture from the Southern Ocean, but there has been no return current of cold to precipitate it in the form of rain. The heated prairies and plains seem to repel the clouds; and the atmosphere must cool down to the proper temperature to unload their treasures. Cold norta winds for a few days would be a blessing to most sections of the grain districts, and the coming June may be a marked one in that respect.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

An impressive Masonic ceremony will take place at Steinway Hall on Tuesday evening next, the occasion being a Lodge of Sorrow, held under the auspices of Kane Lodge No. 454, Free and Accepted Masons, as a mark of respect to the dead of the year. The ritual to be used is one prepared by M. W. JOHN H. ANTHON, Grand Master of the State, who will be present. The ceremony will be performed by W. ROBERT H. THOMAS, Master of Kane Lodge, assisted by the other officers. A large number of distinguished Masons from the City and elsewhere will unite in the ceremonies.

Voluntary petitions in bankruptcy have been filed during the week by the Montana Gold Mining Company of Colorado and JOHN HALLORAN, and discharges have been granted to LOUIS HEYNEMAN and HENRY W. WHEELER. An involuntary adjudication was made in the case of ADOLPH F. LEOSTEADT.

A few days ago Inspector JOSEPH L. CHAPMAN, of the Customs Bureau at Castle Garden, seized a quantity of valuable lace, which was packed in the trunk of a person professing to be an immigrant who had arrived on the steamship *China*. The owner of the lace, as is alleged, attempted to bribe the officer to pass the goods; but they were sent to the seizure-room at the Custom-house, and it is probable that the property will be confiscated.

MARY WHELAN, aged three years, was run over, yesterday, by a laundry wagon, at the corner of Nassau and Beekman streets, while crossing with her parents. The child miraculously escaped injury, although the wheels passed over her breast. The driver, WILLIAM DAVIS, was taken to the Second Precinct Station, but the parents refused to make a complaint, and the driver, a boy, was dismissed by Sergt. FIRTH, with a reprimand.

Among the passengers who sailed in the *City of Brussels*, were Dr. T. C. MacDonald, Superintendent Money-order System Post-office Department, Washington, Hon. Bancroft C. Davis, Washington, Col. John Shelly, Louisville, Ky., Rev. Father W. J. Hamilton, Augusta, Ga., Rev. Father J. T. Kirby, Augusta, Ga., John G. Dale, Esq., agent Inman line, Mr. Wehli, the pianist, and John Dickenson.

The intense heat of the past two days is beginning to have serious effects upon those exposed to the rays of the sun, and cases of prostration are daily reported by the Police. Among the cases yesterday was that of WALTER IRVING, aged fourteen years, of No. 36 Bond-street, who was overcome by the heat in a Fourth-avenue car, and was taken to his home by Officer EAGAN, of the Twenty-first Precinct.

WILLIAM MATTHEWS, residing at No. 15 James-street, an employe of GEO. MUMM, at No. 57 Fulton-street, while intoxicated, last night, entered the stable of his employer for the purpose of caring for the horses, and, while in the act of doing so, one of the animals succeeded in throwing him down upon the floor and trampled him to death.

Fines were imposed on CHRISTOPHER WARNER, of Greenwich-street; PETER SCHNEIDER, of Forty-sixth-street; MIKE MCGOWAN, of No. 347 West Thirty-seventh-street, and SAMUEL WESTON, of No. 417 East Seventeenth-street, by Justice DOWLING, yesterday, for cruelty to animals.

R. W. E. E. THORNE, District Deputy Grand Master of Masons of the First District of the State, has recently been appointed by the Grand Master of Masons of Ohio representative of the Grand Lodge of that State, near the Grand Lodge of New-York—an honor worthily bestowed.

The examination in the case of TERENCE REILLY, a school trustee, charged with receiving bribes, was to have been resumed yesterday, before the Committee on Teachers of the Department of Public Instruction, but the witnesses being absent the case was adjourned.

The traveling members of the Blossom Club returned to this City yesterday. They were met at Albany by a delegation headed by MICHAEL J. CODY and THOMAS COALFIELD, and on their arrival here were given a breakfast at their club-rooms.

J. BANCROFT DAVIS, Jr., who sailed by the *City of Brussels*, yesterday, carried an engraved copy of the treaty for the British Government.

BROOKLYN.

SEBASTIN RHUNBACK was assaulted and robbed of $600 at the corner of North Second and Seventh streets, at a late hour on Friday night, while returning to his home, at No. 208 North Eighth-street. His assailants escaped.

MICHAEL BAGLEY, a junkman, residing at No. 319 Van Brunt-street, got into a quarrel last night with DANIEL MURPHY, about some sugar, at the foot of Degraw-street, in the course of which MURPHY struck BAGLEY with a boat-hook, splitting his lip and for the time rendering him unconscious. MURPHY was arrested.

Mr. E. LACCHI, proprietor of the Brooklyn Market, was forced into bankruptcy by his creditors yesterday. Marshal HARLOW has taken possession of his property, which is valued at $150,000. His debts amount to $130,000.

JOSEPHY A. LAUBY was committed by Justice EAMES, of Williamsburg, yesterday, to answer the charge of committing an assault on LEVI SOLOMON, at the residence of the latter, No. 480 Broadway.

JAMES MCCARTHY, doing business as a rectifier at the corner of Adams and Tillary streets, was arrested by Marshal HARLOW'S Deputies, yesterday, for violating the Revenue law.

FRANK and DORA STIRFIELD, old offenders, were sent to the Penitentiary for six months each, yesterday, by Justice WALSH, for shoplifting.

The Police made 617 arrests in the city during the past week.

There was $87,000 collected as water tax during the past week.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The store of Mr. FRIEDERICKS, a merchant tailor at Morrisania, was entered early yesterday morning by burglars, who succeeded in carrying off woolen cloth and ready-made clothing valued at upward of $1,000. Another store in the neighborhood was tried about 2 o'clock in the morning, but the barking of a watch-dog alarmed the occupants overhead, and caused the burglars to decamp.

A marble-cutter named ARTHUR HARRIS, in the employ of Mr. SAMUEL FEE, made a desperate effort to commit suicide on Friday afternoon. He had been on a spree, and went to the house of a colored family where he was acquainted, and after a brief conversation, took up a loaded gun and attempted to kill himself with it, but in pulling the trigger the muzzle of the gun got diverted from the place intended. He however inflicted a serious wound.

The church and congregation of the First Congregational Church, on Washington-avenue, Morrisania, will hold a special meeting after the regular morning services, to-day, for the purpose of deciding upon giving a formal call to Rev. Mr. WESTFIELD to become their pastor.

NEW-JERSEY.

A thief met the venerable HENRY WINANS, of Newark, on the old Newark road, on his way home on Friday evening, and demanded of him five cents for a drink, which was refused. The thief then demanded a handkerchief with which he saw Mr. WINANS wipe his